



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.



\$1.50 PER YEAR.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY OCTOBER 3, 1918

VOL. XXXII, NO. 5

## CROWN PRINCE WRITES TO HIS PA.

Says He Is on the Run and Wants to See the Rhine Once More

### URGES MORE PEACE NOTES

On the Run, Somewhere in France, Everywhere in France, All the Time.

Dear Papa: I am writing on der run, as der brave and glorious soldiers under my command have not seen der Rhine for so long dat hey have started back dot way, and of course I am going mit dem. Oh, papa, der has been some offel things happened here in France. First, I started in my big offensive vitch was to crush de fool Americans, but dey know so little about military affairs dot dey vill not be crushed shust like I vants em. I sent my men into der fight in big waves, and ven dey got to de Americans, dey all said "Boo!" as loud as dey could holler. Vell, according to vot you have always told me, de Americans have turned unt run like plazes. But vot you tink? Dem fool Americans don't know anything about war, ant instead of running de udder way, dey came rite toward us. Some of dem von singing about "Ve yon't come back till it's over over der," and some of dem laffed at us like fools. Dey are so ignorant, but dey are offel reckless mit der guns, and ven dey come toward us I vas den dot my men took a notion dey vanted to go back to de dear old Rhine. Ve dond like de little dirty Marne river anyhow. And, oh, papa! Dem Americans use much offel language. Dey know nothing of kultur, and say say such offel things rite before us. Und dey talk blasphemy, too! Vot you tink dey said rite in front of my face? Von big husky of der 32d Division from Lake county, Illinois, he said—oh, papa! I hate to dell you vot the an offel ting he said—but I can't help it. He said, "To hell mit der kaiser!" Did you efer hear anything so offel? I didn't tink anybody would say such an offel ting. It made me so-mat, I couldn't stand to hear such an offel ting so I turn around and run mit der udder paps. Vas I right? Und oh, papa! You know dem breastblates vot you sent us. Can't you send some to put on our backs? You know we are going de udder way now and breastblates in front are no good, for de cowardly Americans are shooting us in der pack all der time ven ve run away from dem. Some of our boys took off der breastblates and put em on behind, but de fool Americans play "Der-Star-Spangled Banner" mit der machine-guns on dem blates. Can't you help us? You remember in your speech you said, "Noddings could stand before der brave German soldiers." Oh, papa! I don't believe de Americans efer read your speech, for dey run after us just like ve was a lot of rabbits. Vat you tink of it? Can't you send dem some of your peace-feeler speeches rite away quick. Dey don't know how terrible ve are. Can't you move my army back to Belgium vere ve von all our glory? My men can vip all de vimmin and children vot dem Belgians can bring us. But dese Americans are so rough and ignorant. We can't make em understand dat ve are de greatest soldiers on earth. And ven ve try to sing, "Deutschland Ueber Alles," dey laugh like a lot of monkeys. But ve are getting de best ov der Americans, as we can out run dem. Say papa, if ve are not de best fighters on earth ve are de best runners. Nobody can keep up mit us ven ve tink of der breastblates and put em behind. Ve nefer did tink so much ov dot dear old Rhine as now. Let me know rite away vot to do by return postoffice.

Crown Prince Willie.

### Sharing the Joy of Life.

The only real happiness in this life springs from doing things for others, and nothing gives us greater pleasure than bringing our loved ones a box of candy, of which we are very fond.—Columbus Ohio State Journal.

### Plurality Didn't Elect.

In all of the three times that he ran for president Grover Cleveland polled a plurality of the popular vote. In his second race, when he was defeated, his plurality over Harrison was 99,017.

## Mr. and Mrs. Robert Runyard Sr. Celebrate Fiftieth Anniversary

On Friday of last week Mr. and Mrs. Robert Runyard, Sr., of this village, passed the fiftieth milestone in their journey through life together, and on that date thirty-five of their children and nearest relatives gathered at their home to join with them in celebrating the event.

On the twenty-seventh day of September 1868, Miss Mary Selby was united in Marriage to Robert Runyard, at Wilmet, Wis. From the time of their marriage they resided in the vicinity of Wilmet and Channel, with the exception of one year spent in Nebraska, until about seven years ago when they sold their farm at Channel, and moved to this village.

To them were born five sons, Wm., Frank, Robert, Jr., Fred and Arthur, and one daughter, Mrs. N. E. Proctor, all of whom reside in this vicinity and were present to join in the festivities of the occasion. The aged couple have fourteen grandchildren all of whom were present at the anniversary with the exception of Alonzo Runyard who is serving his country in France at the present time.

Mrs. Runyard has one living sister, Mrs. Chas. Runyard, of Trevor, and Mr. Runyard also has one living sister, Mrs. Chas. Selby of Silverlake, both of whom were present Friday evening.

Very rarely does it happen that a couple is privileged to pass fifty years of life together without having at least one death in the family, but so it is with Mr. and Mrs. Runyard, and as they sat down to their anniversary supper they were privileged to gaze upon each and every child and grandchild with the exception of the grandson overseas.

## Comrades of Harry Sponholtz Wright of his Death

In the Beloit Daily News of September 22, are two letters from comrades of Corp. Harry Sponholtz. In these letters it is explained that his death came as the result of the worst gas attack that the Germans have ever put over. Corp. Weirick writes "The attack came from shells and not from clouds. The men were all supplied with masks and were safe from shells but were not protected from the gas which sticks in the lowest places. He goes on further to say that there are things that make a man's blood boil in this war, and the use of such stuff is one of them; In war we are prepared for casualties, wounds and deaths but it does hit hard when the best are among the first."

In Pvt. Dulhanty in his letter says Harry Sponholtz with many others were gassed. He died in a hospital. He is buried in a beautiful grove in a town where the grave will always be kept in good shape. I have lost a good friend and it has taken the life out of me for awhile. I was about three miles from him when it happened. He was a good fellow, a soldier, and the kind of a friend one never forgets."

### Price of Bread

#### Is Regulated

The following is taken from a telegram received by all food administrators this week over the signature of Herbert Hoover. "Investigation of manufactured cost and wholesale prices and retail prices of bread warrant establishing a maximum retail price of nine cents for a one pound loaf and fourteen cents for one and one half pound loaf. Administrators should arrange for distribution of these prices and should immediately publish the price."

This is distinctly a U. S. Food Administration regulation which will be rigidly enforced and all violation should be reported to the "Bakery Department" after the above prices are published.

### Wanted Full Particulars.

Before little Bill and his mother, reached auncle's home he was cautioned to be on his good behavior and to be nice to "mother's friends." But he was such a little boy to be good all the time, and a few hours after his arrival he apparently sized up the situation and asked, "Well, who else I have to be nice to besides mother's friends, and Aunt Mary's friends, and Aunt Margaret's friends?"

### Wedding Cake.

The wedding cake has from time immemorial formed among us an important item in the matrimonial banquet. This is a relic of the Roman period, when the pagan marriage ceremony consisted principally of the contracting parties partaking of a cake made of flour, salt and water, in the presence of the Pontifex Maximus of high priest and ten witnesses.

## "COME ON! YOU CAN'T SWAMP ME!"



### St. Ignatius Church

#### Harvest Festival

The members of St. Ignatius Episcopal church held their third annual Harvest Festival last Sunday morning. This festival is the revival of an old English custom and has been made an annual affair by the local church. At 10:30 o'clock the outdoor procession was formed at the Simons house as follows: Crucifer, flag, Christ's Little Ones, Easter class, St. Luke's class, Trinity class, St. Peter's class, Guild of the Holy Cross, St. Ignatius surplined choir and the boys choir from Allendale.

From the Simons house they marched to the church carrying decorated baskets filled with overflowing with vegetables and fruits which they deposited at the altar with other offerings already reposing there.

The church was very prettily decorated for the occasion with autumn leaves, corn and sheaves of wheat. There was a special preaching service in charge of Rev. VanZandt, one of the priests at St. Peter's church, Chicago, one of the largest Episcopal church in the west. The Allendale choir assisted with the special music.

Altogether three barrels of fruit and vegetables were brought in and which were the next day sent to the Sisters of St. Mary in Chicago for use in the girls orphanage which is maintained by that order of the Episcopal church.

## Shannon Farm House at Channel Destroyed by Fire

Monday afternoon shortly after three o'clock the Antioch fire bell sounded the alarm of fire, and word was quickly passed that fire had broken out at the Shannon home at Channel. At the time several of the firemen were away, some on vacations and others serving in various training camps, so that there was not the usual number to answer the call. But in a short time the old hand engine and the hose carts were on the way, but on account of the place being so far beyond the reach of waterworks they were not able to do very much after their arrival.

The fire originated from the chimney, and was discovered about a quarter after three. At that time it had gained so much headway that the family turned their attention to removing what furniture they could from the burning building. They were able to save the piano, a few chairs and a desk, the remainder, with the house was, in less than an hour's time a smoldering heap of ashes.

## Many Influenza Cases Develop in Antioch

The epidemic of Spanish influenza that is sweeping over the country has hit Antioch as well as every other place, although the majority of cases are in the surrounding country rather than in the village. It would be useless to try to enumerate the place where the disease exists, but so far no serious cases have been reported, and we are very happy to state that not a single death from the disease has so far been reported in this vicinity, although the doctors are kept busy night and day attending to their many calls.

Many scholars are absent from the grade school, and the picture show Wednesday evening drew less than half of its usual patronage.

In Waukegan Tuesday's death toll numbered seven among the civilian population.

### Chinese Mouth Organ.

The Chinese have a singular instrument called cheng, or mouth-organ. It is a circular bundle of sm reeds of different lengths, pierced with finger-holes at proper distances, and communicating with a common air chamber beneath. The notes are produced by stopping the holes with the fingers.

### Fatal Accident While

#### Hunting on Cedar Lake

Another name was added to the list of accidental deaths last Saturday afternoon when Mrs. George Lebeau was fatally injured while out hunting with her husband on Cedar Lake.

Along toward the latter part of the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Lebeau rowed out to a favorite spot with the intention of bagging a few nice hens. After waiting a few moments Mrs. Lebeau sighted a flock and taking aim she brought down three. Her husband fired at another lot and he also brought down a number. Laying his gun down in the boat, he started to row to get the game and as he reached over to pull in a floating mud-hen, the oar which he had put in the boat struck the trigger of the gun. The full charge was sent with a crash into his wife's leg.

Hastily he rowed to the Lake Villa shore and got a physician. By that time she had sustained the loss of a great amount of blood and he ordered her sent to a hospital at once. A touring-car was called into service and she was rushed with all possible speed to the McAlister hospital in Waukegan, where she died a couple of hours later.

The Lebeaus have owned a cottage on the north shore of the lake for many years and by spending each season there they have become very well acquainted with the people of Lake Villa and vicinity, who sincerely sympathize with the grief stricken family.

## Gasoline Stove Explodes, Woman is Badly Burned

Mrs. Laura Rushmore, manager of the telephone company's exchange at Fox Lake and Ingelside met with a deplorable accident Saturday afternoon when a gasoline stove exploded and burned her terribly.

Mrs. Rushmore's face and shoulders were badly burned and her waist was practically burned off before she was able to extinguish the flames which enveloped her. Her eyebrows and lashes were burned off completely and she is a mass of blisters on the upper portion of her body. Careful medical aid was applied and it is hoped she will be able to emerge from the experience without any serious permanent scars from what might have proved a fatal experience.

## C. J. Crittenden Is Victim Of Influenza

C. J. Crittenden of Waukegan, was among the influenza victims of Tuesday. He had been critically ill with the influenza for several days and when pneumonia developed he had not the strength to combat the disease.

The deceased, who had lived in the vicinity of Russell for several years, was quite well known in Antioch. He was the second son of George Crittenden, who was killed on the St. Paul crossing a few years ago.

The young man was 25 years of age and leaves a wife and child, both of whom are critically ill of the same disease at the present time.

The eldest son of the family, Asher, who went to the assistance of his brother, was sent back to his home near Pikeville, Wednesday ill of the same trouble.

### Injured While in Service

Frank J. Dowell of Ingelside, was seriously injured in France on the sixth day of August, according to messages received by his folks, but according to two letters that have come from him since he is again on the firing line.

Dowell is well known in the western part of Lake county. He has been in the service since September 1917.

### Daily Thought.

There is nothing so powerful as truth, and often nothing so strange.—Daniel Webster

## Doc. Morrell Talked In His Sleep and Tells Secret

The bunch of Antioch fellows who went to Chetek for a little outing a couple of weeks ago returned home last Friday evening surrounded with an air of deep mystery, which was at once noticed by their friends and acquaintances, but no amount of questioning could draw from them the well guarded secret until Dr. Morrell burdened with the responsibility of protecting the story fell into a doze and forthwith began talking in his sleep. From his fluent conversation while in a somnambulist state it was learned that the troubles of the bunch began almost as soon as they left their home territory. First it rained and then it rained some more, and they just began to see a hint of a clearing in the sky they came to Withee, Wis., where just at that time all was excitement on account of the draft dodging case of which we have all read in the metropolitan dailies. Guards were stationed at all corners and none were allowed to pass without first proving their right to do so, and right into this drove Dr. Morrell and Harold Williams. The guard approached and in a tone of authority demanded to be shown their registration cards. Doc. soon located the little pasteboard that assured him a free passage, but in the meantime his companion was turning hot and cold by turns as he vividly recollected having left that particular card at home in his coat pocket. He explained, but to no avail he was promptly placed under arrest. About this time up came Paul Forbick, Ralph Kinrade, Arthur and Lew VanPatten, they too tried to explain and help their friend to extricate himself from the situation, but there was nothing doing, guards have to be shown, so the whole bunch set their wits to work to evolve some plan that would solve the problem. Then at last a light dawned each and every one of the bunch went before a justice of the peace, and made affidavit to the fact that Harold was to their certain knowledge a registered man, after which they were allowed to proceed. They were delayed for about two hours, and had fully made up their minds to keep-it a secret, but after being sworn to secrecy Doc. talked in his sleep.

## Waukegan Loan Boosters Speak at Antioch

An enthusiastic Liberty Loan meeting was held on the lawn of the T. A. Somerville property last Monday evening. The Liberty Fife and Drum corps of Waukegan was the means of getting a good sized crowd together and when States Attorney James G. Welch took the platform and told of the need of contributors to this great drive he was met with a most hearty applause. Clarence W. Diver of Waukegan also gave a short talk and told a few snappy anecdotes of our boys overseas. He was followed by John Welch of Waukegan who appealed to all to "purchase to the limit."

The program closed by the corps playing Star Spangled Banner after which the crowd gave three cheers for Old Glory before disbanding. The convincing arguments of the able speakers inspired all who heard them to do their best and will no doubt go a long way in putting Antioch over the top.

### Never Suffer From Overwork.

People who keep their minds clear and cool, who take things philosophically as they come; who discipline their wills to look on the cheerful side of things; who eat what they need, proportioned to their physical activity; who take stimulants not at all or, if they ever do, never take them to whip their flagging strength—such people can do a prodigious amount of work and never dream of such a thing as "overwork."

### Warm Though Far North.

It is difficult to realize, but it is none the less true, that the Murman coast of Russia is as far north as King William Land, where Sir John Franklin and his men abandoned the Erebus and the Terror. But the Gulf stream makes all the climatic difference. For that reason it is possible for Quebec to be much further south than London, and New York to be on the parallels of latitude of Spain and yet have winters of great severity.—Christian Science Monitor.

### Quick Work.

Overheard at a county fair: (Intoxicated Man gazing in open-mouthed astonishment at an incubator just placed in floral hall and in which the chicks are beginning to hatch)—"These here incubators just bent anything I ever saw. I give you my word them eggs haven't been in here an hour and they are hatching already."

## NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News.

### NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

William Graunke of Hebron, who enlisted with the battery organized at Lake Geneva, was killed in action in France.

The Meester Kraut Co., of Union Grove, has commenced taking in its annual supply of cabbage. The price for same is now hovering around \$18 per ton.

At the coming election Illinois will vote on bonding the state for \$60,000,000 to build roads. Work on the new system will not be started until after the war.

George Whittle, former Elgin boy, was drowned last Friday when he fell into the ocean when his airplane failed him off the Coronado Reach in California. His body has not yet been recovered.

Accordingly to figures compiled by the dairy and food commission, Sheboygan county is the biggest cheese producing county in Wisconsin. Sales of cheese manufactured in that county last year amounted to \$4,536,195.

The canning factory at Evansville, Wis., as suffered a severe loss this year, \$85,000 worth of their peas spoiled and upon examination it was found that each can contained several holes too small for detection. A Canada firm had the same experience.

Escaping death under the wheels of a freight train by a margin of three feet, was the experience of Joseph Meyer, a farmer of Pleasant Prairie, and a lady companion in Kenosha last Wednesday evening. As it was Meyer was rendered unconscious for a few moments and the lady's shoulder was dislocated.

The will of the late Carl Jahns, former well known resident of Bassett, has been filed for probate in the Kenosha county court. It disposes of an estate valued at \$18,000 of which \$3,000 is personal property and \$15,000 is real estate. Under the provisions of the will the property is left to the members of the testator's family.

No wonder the ultimate consumer dare not ask the price of pork these days. Last week E. J. Watts sold one single little hog to William Potter and received in return a check for \$101.25. Of course the hog was not so very little either for it tipped the scales at over 400 pounds dressed, but just the same when pork brings around 25 cents a pound dressed, the consumer must shut his eyes when he asks the retail price, or else forego the pleasure of his morning chop.—Walworth Times.

### Didn't Mean to Fall Next Time.

This story comes from British East Africa. A hunter met a magnificent lion almost face to face. With a terrible roar the beast sprang at the man, but missed his aim by jumping 2 feet too high. Disappointed, it dashed away into the woods. The next day a party set out to track the beast down, and at last came upon it in an open space. In the jungle practicing low jumps.

### Glanders in the Cat Family.

Glanders is an ailment usually associated with horses, but an outbreak of this disease among the lions and tigers of the Rome zoological garden is reported in the Annals d'Igiene. The disease is known to have been transmitted from horses to lions, tigers and leopards, and the domestic cat was shown susceptible by laboratory inoculation.

### Flower Friends.

Flowers cost so little and they mean so much. We need not go to fashionable florists for our messengers. One rose bought from a tray on the street may mean more than the handsomest design on Fifth avenue. It is these little things, these beautiful personal expressions, that make our flowers worth while. But they must have a message or they cannot deliver it. Remember that.—New York Telegram.



# "OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien

(Copyright, 1918, by Pat Alva O'Brien)

## CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

I beckoned to the chauffeur to go with me up to the office, as I had no money with which to pay him, and when he got to the consulate I told them that if they would pay the taxi fare I would tell them who I was and how I happened to be there.

They knew at once that I was an escaped prisoner and they readily paid the chauffeur and invited me to give some account of myself.

They treated me most cordially and were intensely interested in the brief account I gave them of my adventures. Word was sent to the consul general and he immediately sent for me. When I went in he shook hands with me, greeting me very heartily and offering me a chair.

He then sat down, screwed a monocle on his eye and viewed me from top to toe. I could see that only good breeding kept him from laughing at the spectacle I presented. I could see he wanted to laugh in the worst way.

"Go ahead and laugh!" I said. "You can't offend me the way I feel this blessed day!" and he needed no second invitation. Incidentally it gave me a chance to laugh at him, for I was about as much amused as he was.

After he had laughed himself about sick he got up and slapped me on the back and invited me to tell him my story.

"Lieutenant," he said when I had concluded, "you can have anything you want. I think your experience entitles you to it."

"Well, consul," I replied, "I would like a bath, a shave, a haircut and some civilized clothes about as badly as a man ever needed them. I suppose, but before that I would like to get a cable off to America to my mother telling her that I am safe and on my way to England!"

The consul gave me the necessary information and I had the satisfaction of knowing before I left the office that the cable, with its good tidings, was on its way to America.

Then he sent for one of the naval men who had been interned there since the beginning of the war and who was able to speak Dutch and told him to take good care of me.

After I had been bathed and shaved and had a haircut I bought some new clothes and had something to eat, and I felt like a new man.

As I walked through the streets of Rotterdam breathing the air of freedom again and realizing that there was no longer any danger of being captured and taken back to prison, it was a wonderful sensation.

I don't believe there will ever be a country that will appear in my eyes quite as good as Holland did then. I had to be somewhat careful, however, because Holland was full of German spies and I knew they would be keen to learn all they possibly could about my escape and my adventures so that the authorities in Belgium could mete out punishment to everyone who was in any respect to blame for it. As I was in Rotterdam only one day, they didn't have very much opportunity to learn anything from me.

The naval officer who accompanied me and acted as interpreter for me introduced me to many other soldiers and sailors who had escaped from Belgium when the Germans took Antwerp, and as they had arrived in Holland in uniform and under arms, the laws of neutrality compelled their internment and they had been there ever since.

The life of a man who is interned in a neutral country, I learned, is anything but satisfactory. He gets one month a year to visit his home. If he lives in England that is not so bad, but if he happens to live farther away, the time he has to spend with his folks is very short, as the month's leave does not take into consideration the time consumed in traveling to and from Holland.

The possibility of escape from Holland is always there, but the British authorities have an agreement with the Dutch government to send refugees back immediately. In this respect, therefore, the position of a man who is interned is worse than that of a prisoner who, if he does succeed in making his escape, is naturally received with open arms in his native land. Apart from this restraint, however, internment, with all its drawbacks, is a thousand times, yes, a million times, better than being a prisoner of war in Germany.

It seems to me that when the war is over and the men who have been imprisoned in Germany return home, they should be given a bigger and greater reception than the most victorious army that ever marched into a city, for they will have suffered and gone through more than the world will ever be able to understand.

No doubt you will find in the German prison camps one or two faint-hearted individuals with a pronounced yellow streak who voluntarily gave up the struggle and gave up their liberty rather than risk their lives or limbs. These sad cases, however, are, I am sure, extremely few. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the men fighting in the front trenches,

fighting every day, with all the horrors and all the risks, than be a prisoner of war in Germany, for the men in France have a very keen realization of what that means.

But to return to my day in Rotterdam.

After I was fixed up I returned to the consulate and arrangements were made for my transportation to England at once. Fortunately there was a boat leaving that very night and I was allowed to take passage on it.

Just as we were leaving Rotterdam, the boat I was on rammed our own convoy, one of the destroyers, and injured it so badly that it had to put back to port. It would have been a strange climax to my adventure if the disaster had resulted in the sinking of my boat and I had lost my life while on my way to England after having successfully outwitted the Hun.

But my luck was with me to the last, and while the accident resulted in some delay our boat was not seriously damaged and made the trip over in schedule time and without further accident, another destroyer having been assigned to escort us through the danger zone in place of the one which had been put out of commission.

When I arrived in London, the reaction from the strain I had been under for nearly three months immediately became apparent. My nerves were in such a state that it was absolutely impossible for me to cross the street without being in deadly fear of being run over or trampled. I stood at the curb, like an old woman from the country on her first visit to the city, and I would not venture across until some knowing policeman, recognizing my condition, came to my assistance and conveyed me across.

Indeed, there was a great number of English officers at home at all times "getting back their nerves" after a long spell of active service at the front, so that my condition was anything but novel to the London bobbies.

It was not many days, however, before I regained control of myself and felt in first-class shape.

Although the British authorities in Holland had wired my mother from Holland that I was safe and on my way to England, the first thing I did when we landed was to send her a cable myself.

The cable read as follows: "Mrs. M. J. O'Brien, Mombence, Ill., U. S. A."

"Just escaped from Germany. Letter follows."

As I delivered it to the cable dispatcher I could just imagine the exultation with which my mother would receive it and the pride she would feel as she exhibited it among her neighbors and friends.

I could hear the volley of "I told you so's" that greeted her good tidings.

"It would take more than the Kaiser to keep Pat in Germany," I could hear one of them saying.

"Knew he'd be back for Christmas, anyway," I could hear another remark.

"I had an idea that Pat and his comrades might spend Christmas in Berlin," I could hear another admitting, "but I did not think any other part of Germany would appeal to him very much."

"Mrs. O'Brien, did Pat write you how many German prisoners he brought back with him?" I could hear still another credulous friend inquiring.

It was all very amusing and gratifying to me and I must confess I felt quite cocky as I walked into the war department to report.

For the next five days I was kept very busy answering questions put to me by the military authorities regarding what I had observed as to conditions in Germany and behind the lines.

What I reported was taken down by a stenographer and made part of the official records, but I did not give them my story in narrative form. The information I was able to give was naturally of interest to various branches of the service, and experts in every line of government work took it in turns to question me. One morning would be devoted, for instance, to answering questions of a military

nature—German methods behind the front line trenches, tactics, morale of troops and similar matters. Then the aviation experts would take a whack at me and discuss with me all I had observed of German flying corps methods and equipment. Then, again, the food experts would interrogate me as to what I had learned of food conditions in Germany, Luxembourg and Belgium, and as I had lived pretty close to the ground for the best part of seventy-two days I was able to give them some fairly accurate reports as to actual agricultural conditions, many of the things I told them probably having more significance to them than they had to me.

There were many things I had observed which I have not referred to in these pages because their value to us might be diminished if the Germans knew we were aware of them, but they were all reported to the authorities and it was very gratifying to me to hear that the experts considered some of them of the greatest value.

One of the most amusing incidents of my return occurred when I called at my bankers in London to get my personal effects.

The practice in the Royal Flying Corps when a pilot is reported missing is to have two of his comrades assigned to go through his belongings, check them over, destroy anything that it might not be to his interest to preserve, and send the whole business to his banker or his home, as the case may be. Every letter is read through, but their contents is never afterwards discussed or revealed in any way. If the pilot is finally reported dead, his effects are forwarded to his next of kin, but while he is officially only "missing," or is known to be a prisoner of war, they are kept either at the squadron headquarters or sent to his bankers.

In my case as soon as it was learned that I had fallen from the sky, it was assumed that I had been killed and my chum, Paul Raney, and another officer detailed to check over my effects. The list they made and to which they affixed their signatures, as I have previously mentioned, is now in my possession and is one of the most treasured souvenirs of my adventure.

My trunk was sent to Cox & Co. in due course, and now that I was in London I thought I would go and claim it.

When I arrived at the bank I applied to the proper window for my mail and trunk.

"Who are you?" I was asked rather sharply.

"Well, I guess no one has any greater right to Pat O'Brien's effects than I have," I replied, "and I would be obliged to you if you would look them up for me."

"That may be all right, my friend," replied the clerk, "but according to our records Lieutenant O'Brien is a prisoner of war in Germany, and we can't very well turn over his effects to anyone else unless either you present proof that he is dead and that you are his lawful representative, or else deliver to us a properly authenticated order from him to give them to you."

He was very positive about it all, but quite polite, and I thought I would kid him no more.

"Well," I said, "I can't very well present proofs to you that Pat O'Brien is dead, but I will do the best I can to prove to you that he is alive, and if you haven't quite forgotten his signature I guess I can write you out an order that will answer all your requirements and enable you to give me Pat O'Brien's belongings without running any risks," and I scribbled my signature on a scrap of paper and handed it to him.

He looked at me carefully through the latticed window, then jumped down from the high chair and came outside to clasp me by the hand.

"Good heavens, lieutenant!" he exclaimed, as he pumped my hand up and down, "how did you ever get away?" and I had to sit right down and tell him and half a dozen other people in the bank all about my experiences.

I had been in England about five days when I received a telegram which, at first, occasioned me almost

as much concern as the unexpected sight of a German spiked helmet had caused me in Belgium. It read as follows:

"Lieut. P. A. O'Brien, Royal Flying Corps, Regent's Palace Hotel, London."

"The king is very glad to hear of your escape from Germany. If you are to be in London on Friday next, December 7th, His majesty will receive you at Buckingham palace at 10:30 a. m. Please acknowledge."

"CROMER."

Of course, there was only one thing to do and that was to obey orders. I was an officer in the army and the king was my commander in chief. I had to go, and so I sat down and sent off the following answer:

"Earl Cromer, Buckingham Palace, London."

"I will attend Buckingham palace as directed, Friday, December 7th, at 10:30."

"LIEUT. PAT O'BRIEN."

In the interval that elapsed, I must confess, the ordeal of calling on the king of England loomed up more dreadfully every day, and I really believed I would rather have spent another day in the empty house in the big city in Belgium or, say, two more days at Court, than to go through what I believed to be in store for me.

Orders were orders, however, and there was no way of getting out of it. As it turned out, it wasn't half as bad as I had feared—on the contrary, it was one of the most agreeable experiences of my life.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### I Am Presented to the King.

When the dreaded 7th of December arrived, I halted a taxicab and in a matter-of-fact tone of voice as I could command, directed the chauffeur to drive me to Buckingham palace, as though I was paying my regular morning call on the king.

My friends' version of this incident, I have since heard, is that I seated myself in the taxi and leaning through the window said: "Buckingham palace!" whereupon the taxi driver got down, opened the door and exclaimed threateningly:

"If you don't get out quietly and chuck your drunken talk, I'll jolly quick call a bobby, bil' me, if I won't!"

But I can only give my word that nothing of the kind occurred.

When I arrived at the palace gate, the sentry on guard asked me who I was and then let me pass at once up to the front entrance of the palace.

There I was met by an elaborately uniformed and equally elaborately decorated personage who, judging by the long row of medals he wore, must have seen long and distinguished service for the king.

I was relieved of my overcoat, hat and stick and conducted up a long stairway, where I was turned over to another functionary, who led me to the reception room of Earl Cromer, the king's secretary.

There I was introduced to another earl and a duke, whose name I do not remember. I was becoming so bewildered, in fact, that it is a wonder that I remember as much as I do of this eventful day.

I had heard many times that before being presented to the king a man is coached carefully as to just how he is to act and what he is to say and do, and all this time I was wondering when this drilling would commence.

I certainly had no idea that I was to be ushered into the august presence of the king without some preliminary instruction.

Earl Cromer and the other noblemen talked to me for a while and got me to relate in brief the story of my experience, and they appeared to be very much interested. Perhaps they did it only to give me confidence and as a sort of rehearsal for the main performance, which was scheduled to take place much sooner than I expected.

I had barely completed my story when the door opened and an attendant entered and announced:

"The king will receive Lieutenant O'Brien."

If he had announced that the Kaiser was outside with a squad of German guards to take me back to Court, my heart could not have sunk deeper.

Earl Cromer beckoned me to follow him and we went into a large room, where I supposed I was at last to receive my coaching, but I observed the earl bow to a man standing there and realized that I was standing in the presence of the king of England.

"Your majesty, Lieutenant O'Brien!" the earl announced, and then immediately backed from the room. I believed I would have followed right behind him, but by that time the king had me by the hand and was congratulating me, and he spoke so very cordially and democratically that he put me at my ease at once.

He then asked me how I felt and whether I was in a condition to converse, and when I told him I was, he said he would be very much pleased to hear my story in detail.

"Were you treated any worse by the Germans, lieutenant?" he asked, "on

account of being an American? I've heard that the Germans had threatened to shoot Americans serving in the British army if they captured them, classing them as murderers, because America was a neutral country and Americans had no right to mix in the war. Did you find that to be the case?"

I told him that I had heard similar reports, but that I did not notice any appreciable difference in my treatment from that accorded Britishers.

The king declared that he believed my escape was due to my pluck and will power and that it was one of the most remarkable escapes he had ever heard of, which I thought was quite a compliment, coming as it did from the king of England.

"I hope that all the Americans will give as good an account of themselves as you have, lieutenant," he said, "and I feel quite sure they will. I fully appreciate all the service rendered us by Americans before the States entered the war."

At this moment I asked him if I was taking too much time.

"Not at all, lieutenant, not at all!" he replied, most cordially. "I was extremely interested in the brief report that came to me of your wonderful escape and I sent for you because I wanted to hear the whole story first-hand, and I am very glad you were able to come."

I had not expected to remain more than a few minutes, as I understood that four minutes is considered a long audience with the king. Fifty-two minutes elapsed before I finally left there!

During all this time I had done most of the talking, in response to the king's request to tell my story. Occasionally he interrupted to ask a question about a point he wanted me to make clear, but for the most part he was content to play the part of a listener.

He seemed to be very keen on everything and when I described some of the tight holes I got into during my escape he evinced his sympathy. Occasionally I introduced some of the few humorous incidents of my adventure and in every instance he laughed heartily.

Altogether the impression I got of him was that he is a very genial, gracious and alert sovereign. I know I have felt more ill at ease when talking to a major than when speaking to the king—but perhaps I had more cause to.

During the whole interview we were left entirely alone, which impressed me as significant of the democratic manner of the present king of England, and I certainly came away with the utmost respect for him.

In all my conversation, I recalled afterwards, I never addressed the king as "Your Majesty," but used the military "sir." As I was a British officer and he was the head of the army, he probably appreciated this manner of address more than if I had used the usual "Your Majesty." Perhaps he attributed it to the fact that I was an American. At any rate, he didn't evince any displeasure at my departure from what I understand is the usual form of address.

Before I left he asked me what my plans for the future were.

"Why, sir, I hope to rejoin my squadron at the earliest possible moment!" I replied.

"No, lieutenant," he rejoined, "that is out of the question. We can't risk losing you for good by sending you back to a part of the front opposed by Germans, because if you were unfortunate enough to be captured again they would undoubtedly shoot you."

"Well, if I can't serve in France, sir," I suggested, "wouldn't it be feasible for me to fly in Italy or Salonica?"

"No," he replied, "that would be almost as bad. The only thing that I can suggest for you to do is either to take up instruction—a very valuable form of service—or perhaps it might be safe enough for you to serve in Egypt, but just at present, lieutenant, I think you have done enough anyway."

Then he rose and shook hands with me and wished me the best of luck, and we both said "Good-by."

In the adjoining room I met Earl Cromer again, and as he accompanied me to the door seemed to be surprised at the length of my visit.

As I left the palace a policeman and a sentry outside came smartly to attention. Perhaps they figured I had been made a general.

As I was riding back to the hotel in a taxi I reflected on the remarkable course of events which in the short space of nine months had taken me through so much and ended up, like the finish of a book, with my being received by his majesty, the king! When I first joined the Royal Flying Corps I never expected to see the inside of Buckingham palace, much less being received by the king.

## CHAPTER XX.

### Home Again.

That same day, in the evening, I was tendered a banquet at the Hotel

Savoy by a fellow officer who had but three other friends of mine that I would be home by Christmas. This wager had been made at the time he heard that I was a prisoner of war, and the dinner was the stake.

The first intimation he had of my safe return from Germany and the fact that he had won his bet was a telegram I sent him reading as follows:

"Lieut. Louis Grand:

"War bread bad, so I came home."

"PAT."

He said he would not part with that message for a thousand dollars.

Other banquets followed in fast succession. After I had survived nine of them I figured that I was now in as much danger of succumbing to a surfeit of rich food as I had previously been of dying from starvation, and for my own protection, I decided to leave London. Moreover, my thoughts and my heart were turning back to the land of my birth, where I knew there was a loving mother who was longing for more substantial evidence of my safe escape than the cables and letters she had received.

Strangely enough, on the boat which carried me across the Atlantic, I saw an R. F. C. man—Lieutenant Lascelles.

I walked over to him, held out my hand and said "Hello!"

He looked at me steadily for at least a minute.

"My friend, you certainly look like Pat O'Brien," he declared, "but I can't believe my eyes. Who are you?"

I quickly convinced him that his eyes were still to be relied upon, and then he stared at me for another minute or two, shaking his head dubiously.

His mystification was quite explicable. The last time he had seen me I was going down to earth with a bullet in my face and my machine doing a spinning-nose dive. He was one of my comrades in the flying corps.



The King Had Me by the Hand.

and was in the fight which resulted in my capture. He said he had read the report that I was a prisoner of war, but he had never believed it, as he did not think it possible for me to survive that fall.

He was one of the few men living out of eighteen who were originally in my squadron—I do not mean the eighteen with whom I sailed from Canada last May, but the squadron I joined in France.

As we sat on the deck exchanging experiences, I would frequently notice him gazing intently in my face as if he were not quite sure that the whole proposition was not a hoax and that I was an imposter.

Outside of this unexpected meeting, my trip was uneventful.

I arrived at St. John, New Brunswick, and eventually in the little town of Mombence, Ill., on the Kan-kakee river.

I have said that I was never so happy to arrive in a country as I was when I set foot on Dutch soil. Now, I'm afraid I shall have to take that statement back. Not until I finally landed in Mombence and realized that I was again in the town of my childhood days did I enjoy that feeling of absolute security which one never really appreciates until after a visit to foreign parts.

Now that I am back, the whole adventure constantly recurs to me as a dream, and I'm never quite sure that I won't wake up and find it so.

(THE END)

### Just a Flower.

Here comes a market basket filled with meat, potatoes, turnips, onions, cauliflowers and radishes, a substantial supply for the hungry household, but peeping out from these varied table needs is a flower, blooming from a little pot down among the potatoes.

What a world of melody its happy presence impels! There is a soul in that family daisy sure enough. We looked at the good woman who carried the basket and saw in her countenance something fairer than appetite; a sense of beauty that put a smile on her face and a goodness in her heart. That was a sign of the love that she had for her family responsibility; somewhat to grace the table and lend a charm to the family life. Amid the dull necessities of life she had planted a little flower. What radiance it would bring to her modest household, and how God would thank her for it!—Columbus Ohio State Journal.

A. <b>POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHIC</b>		No. of Telegram	
Office of Origin and Service Instructions.		For Postage Stamps.	
Words.		To be affixed by the sender.	
Charge.		Any Stamp for which there is not room here should be affixed to the back of this form.	
To: <b>Earl Cromer</b>		A Receipt for the Charge on this Telegram may be obtained, price 2s. 6d.	
By: <b>Buckingham Palace</b>			
I will attend <b>Buckingham Palace</b>			
as directed <b>Friday December Seventh</b>			
at <b>2 1/2 P.M.</b>			
by <b>P. A. O'Brien</b>			
FROM:			
The Name and Address of the Sender, if NOT TO BE TELEGRAPHIC, should be written in the Space provided at the Back of the Form.			
Lieutenant O'Brien's Answer to Summons of King George.			



## Was Told He Couldn't Live Six Months

But Doan's Brought Mr. Clayton Health and Strength.

O. T. Clayton, 78 N. Broad St., Woodbury, N. J., says: "I had about the worst case of kidney complaint a man could have. My kidneys were in terrible shape. I had sharp, knife-like pains in the small of my back, and my back often gave out entirely. I couldn't stoop to lace my shoes. For two years I was in this helpless condition and didn't do a tap of work and no one thought I would ever be able to work again. In fact, I was told I couldn't live six months. But fortunately I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They made me feel better from the first and, after taking several boxes, I had better strength and health than ever before. I think Doan's are worth their weight in gold, and I recommend them whenever I hear anyone complaining of their kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Calf Enemies

### WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blue Leg Filtrate and Aggression, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

**The Cutter Laboratory**  
Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.  
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

## BOYS Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

All druggists: Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ and 50¢, Talcum 25¢. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. Also for itching scalp.

**Every Woman Wants Partine ANTISEPTIC POWDER**  
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE  
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. All druggists, or postpaid by mail, The Patent Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

**WHO IS TO BLAME**  
Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Thousands recommend Dr. Killemer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine. At druggists in large and medium size bottles. You may receive a sample size by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Killemer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

**Not a Customer.**  
He was visiting in the city and went with an older relative to the city library. The relative, who wished to consult some books in the reference room, decided to leave him to be entertained in the children's room meanwhile. When she returned she asked the attendant in charge how he had got along and was told, "He's all right now, but at first I couldn't get him to look at a thing." Rather surprised, because he is generally fond of books, she turned to the youngster. "Why, James, didn't you want to look at the pretty books?"

"Ay," he said gruffly, "I didn't know she just wanted me to look at them; I thought she wanted to sell me one, and I wasn't going to buy any. I'm saving my money for a soldier's belt!"

**Leave to Print.**  
"What's the objection to my printing what I like in the Congressional Record?" asked the new member of congress.

"You've got to suffer for the general good, son," replied Senator Sorghum, soothingly. "You're liable to slip something in that is so interesting there won't be white paper enough in the country to meet demands for that particular issue."

**Naturally.**  
"She's just ripping."  
"Who is?"  
"The seamstress."

A man is never in love with a woman until he begins to tell her his troubles.

**Your Eyes**  
A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.  
"2 Drops" After the Movies, Motorboating or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when Your Eyes Need Care. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

## WILSON SAYS Foe MUST PAY PRICE; NO COMPROMISE

Tells Aims of U. S. in Liberty Loan Address at New York.

"HUNS WITHOUT HONOR,"  
"DO NOT INTEND JUSTICE"

**Executive Declares League of Nations Must Be Formed at Peace Table Which Will Make Certain That Agreements of Peace Will Be Fulfilled—Asserts We Cannot Come to Terms for the Enemy Has Made It Impossible.**

New York, Sept. 30.—The price of peace will be impartial justice to all nations, the instrumentally indispensable to secure it is a league of nations formed, not before or after, but at the peace conference, and Germany, as a member, "will have to redeem her character not by what happens at the peace table but by what follows."

This was President Wilson's answer, given Friday night before an audience of fourth Liberty loan workers here, to the recent peace talk from the central powers.

**The President's Address.**  
The president spoke in part as follows:

"My Fellow Citizens: I am not here to promote the loan. That will be done—ably and enthusiastically—done by the hundreds of thousands of loyal and tireless men and women who have undertaken to present it to you and to our fellow citizens throughout the country, and I have not the least doubt of their complete success, for I know their spirit and the spirit of the country."

"No man or woman who has feebly taken in what this war means can hesitate to give to the very limit of what they have."

"And it is my mission here to try to make clear once more what the war really means. You will need no other stimulation."

"We are at the issues of the war as facts, not as any group of men either here or elsewhere had defined them, and we can accept no outcome which does not squarely meet and settle them."

**The War's Issues.**

"Those issues are these:

"Shall the military power of any nation or group of nations be suffered to determine the fortunes of peoples over whom they have no right to rule except the right of force?"

"Shall strong nations be free to wrong weak nations and make them subject to their purpose and interest?"

"Shall people be ruled and dominated, even in their own internal affairs, by arbitrary and irresponsible force, or by their own will and choice?"

"Shall there be a common standard of right and privilege for all peoples and nations or shall the strong do as they will and the weak suffer without redress?"

"Shall the assertion of right be hazardous and by casual alliance or shall there be a common concert to oblige the observance of common rights?"

"No man, no group of men, chose these to be the issues of the struggle. They are the issues of it, and they must be settled by no arrangement or compromise or adjustment of interests, but definitely and once for all and with a full and unequivocal acceptance of the principle that the interest of the weakest is as sacred as the interest of the strongest."

"This is what we mean when we speak of a permanent peace, if we speak sincerely, intelligently, and with a real knowledge and comprehension of the matter we deal with."

"We are all agreed that there can be no peace obtained by any kind of bargain or compromise with the governments of the central empires, because we have dealt with them already and have seen them deal with other governments that were party to this struggle, at Brest-Litovsk and Bucharest."

"They have convinced us that they are without honor and do not intend justice. They observe no covenants, accept no principle but force and their own interests."

"We cannot 'come to terms' with them. They have made it impossible. The German people must, by this time be fully aware that we cannot accept the word of those who forced this war upon us. We do not think the same thoughts or speak the same language of agreement."

"It is of capital importance that we should be explicitly agreed that no peace shall be obtained by any kind of compromise or abatement of the principles we have avowed as the principles for which we are fighting. There should exist no doubt about that. I am, therefore, going to take the liberty of speaking with the utmost frankness about the practical implications that are involved in it."

**Few Street Organs in London.**

It is quite seldom that a street organ is seen or heard in London nowadays, and the very few about are not ground and trundled by an Italian or his wife. The Italians have left their country's battles; their women folk trundled and ground the family organ in London streets until air raids decided them to start on country roads. In consequence the provinces have had, and are likely this summer again to have, more "music" than they ever bargained for. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good; at any rate, the children will be of that opinion, but it is to be hoped that the little girls of Soho will not forget how to dance. —Christian Science Monitor.

ty of speaking with the utmost frankness about the practical implications that are involved in it.

**Foe Must Pay Price.**

"If it be in deed and in truth, the common object of the governments associated against Germany and of the nations whom they govern, as I believe it to be, to achieve by the coming settlements a secure and lasting peace it will be necessary that all who sit down at the peace table shall come ready and willing to pay the price, the only price that will procure it; and ready and willing also to create in some visible fashion the only instrumentality by which it can be made certain that the agreements of the peace will be honored and fulfilled."

"That price is impartial justice in every item of settlement, no matter whose interest is crossed; not only impartial justice, but also the satisfaction of the several peoples whose fortunes are dealt with. That indispensable instrumentality is a league of nations formed under covenants that will be efficacious."

"Without such instrumentality, by which the peace of the world can be guaranteed, peace will rest in part upon the word of outlaws and only upon that word. For Germany will have to redeem her character, not only by what happens at the peace table but what follows."

"And, as I see it, the constitution of that league of nations and the clear definition of its objects must be a part, in a sense the most essential part, of the peace settlement itself. It cannot be formed now. If formed now, it would be merely a new alliance confined to the nations associated against a common enemy. It is not likely that it could be formed after that settlement."

"It is necessary to guarantee the peace, and the peace cannot be guaranteed as an afterthought. The reason, to speak in plain terms again, why it must be guaranteed, is that there will be parties to the peace whose promises have proved untrustworthy, and means must be found in connection with the peace settlement itself to remove that source of insecurity."

"It would be folly to leave the guarantee to the subsequent voluntary action of the government we have seen destroy Russia and deceive Roumania."

**Particulars of Terms.**

"These, then, are some of the particulars, and I state them with the greater confidence because I can state them authoritatively as representing this government's interpretation of its own duty with regard to peace."

"FIRST—The impartial justice meted out must involve no discrimination between those to whom we wish to be just and those to whom we do not wish to be just. It must be a justice that plays no favorites and knows no standard but the equal rights of the several peoples."

"SECOND—No special or separate interest of any single nation or any group of nations can be made the basis of any part of the settlement which is not consistent with the common interest of all."

"THIRD—There can be no leagues or alliances or special covenants and understandings within the general and common family of the league of nations."

"FOURTH—And more specifically, there can be no special, selfish, economic combinations within the league and no employment of any force of economic boycott for exclusion except as the power of economic penalty by exclusion from the markets of the world may be vested in the league of nations itself as a means of discipline and control."

"FIFTH—All international agreements and treaties of every kind must be made known in their entirety to the rest of the world."

"Special alliances and economic rivalries and hostilities have been the prolific sources in the modern world of the plans and passions that produce war. It would be an insincere as well as insecure peace that did not exclude them in definite and binding terms."

"Plain workaday people have demanded almost every time they came together, and are still demanding, that the leaders of their governments declare to them plainly what it is—exactly what it is—that they were seeking in this war and what they think the items of the final settlement should be."

"They are not yet satisfied with what they have been told. They still seem to fear that they are getting what they ask for only in statesmen's terms—only in the terms of territorial arrangements and the divisions of power and not in terms of broad vision, justice and mercy and peace and the satisfaction of those deep-seated longings of oppressed and distracted men and women and enslaved peoples that seem to them the only things worth fighting a war for that engulfs the world."

**Believes Allies' Aims Same.**  
"Germany is constantly intimating that the terms she will accept; and always finds that the world does not want terms. It wishes the final triumph of justice and fair dealing."

gained for. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good; at any rate, the children will be of that opinion, but it is to be hoped that the little girls of Soho will not forget how to dance. —Christian Science Monitor.

**Popular Songs Greet Yanks in France.**

American troops now arriving in France are being greeted with "Hall! Hall! The Gang's All Here!" from French children who have been taught this song by some of the first Americans to arrive overseas.

## HURRY CALL FOR AUNT MARY

Still Time to Save Chicken, Though Usefulness of Bread Dough Was Thing of the Past.

She was entertaining city friends at dinner in her country home. Anxious to have the event as nearly perfect as possible, she had served dinner to her small son and his sitting cousin, Billy, in the kitchen first and then banished them to the back yard. But while she gave apparently undivided attention to her guests' conversation, she was nevertheless conscious of the very frequent opening and closing of the back door, of boys' footsteps, of little chickens' yelping and, finally, of Billy's distressed face peeping in at the swinging door. But she did not remember until too late that she had carefully covered some bread dough to rise in the one place in the kitchen where the heat was just right—on the little platform under the stove. At last Billy's head bobbed far enough into the room for the company to see his disturbed look and one guest said:

"Come here, little boy, to see me, won't you?"

"Why," said Billy, encouraged, "I just wanted to tell Aunt Mary that one little chicken is about to get into her bread, and another one can hardly get out."

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. **ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS** for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE**. All Druggists &c. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**Home Product.**

"This oriental prayer rug is a great bargain," said the suave dealer. "It was formerly in the home of a wealthy Turkish banker of Constantinople."

"If what you say is true, this is a widely traveled rug and has crossed the ocean at least twice."

"How is that?"

"According to this trademark, which your assistant did not quite obliterate, it was made in America."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Electric Pencil.**

A new electric pencil for marking or writing on any polished steel or iron surface is operated as readily as an ordinary pencil. A stepdown transformer connects it to a lighting socket, and as the point of the pencil is drawn over the steel, the resistance to the passage of the current develops great heat, etching the surface at the point of contact. A rheostat gives control of the depth of etching.

**Pimpily Rashly Skins**

Quickly soothed and healed by Cuticura often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ and 50¢—Adv.

**To Be Expected.**  
Bob—"Don't you weigh more than you did?" Belle—"A bit. I started at nine and one-half pounds."

**The Reason.**  
"That girl rings true."  
"No wonder, when she is such a belle."

The worst thing about the skeleton in the family closet is that it refuses to remain there.

By his own conduct every man in the world fixes his own value.

# WRIGLEY'S

For Victory Buy Liberty Bonds

We will win this war—  
Nothing else really matters until we do!

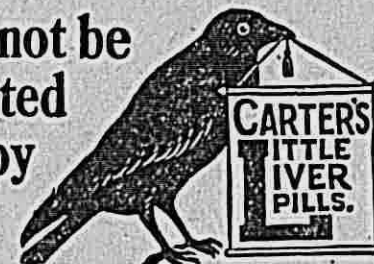


The Flavor Lasts

## Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price



A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but

CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

Superdodging.

In New York a draft dodger in his questionnaire listed more than 20 occupations, saying he had worked at them for certain stated periods totaling 213 years. Among these jobs were accountant, blacksmith, bookkeeper, machinist, engineer, typewriter, student, clerk, teacher, ship designer, factory hand, foundry man, draughtsman, auto repairer, patternmaker and painter. The government decided that he would be a handy man to have around in spite of his estimated age.

Duty is busied with small things. But to the things with which duty works she imparts her own holiness.

## STOP LOSING CALVES

You can Stamp Abortion Out of your herd and Keep it Out

Write for FREE BOOKLET, "Questions and Answers

pertaining to ABORTION in COWS"

Answers every question. Treat your own cattle at small expense. Send for booklet now. State number of cattle in your herd.

Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 40-1918.

# ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMMING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HERR, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.





## FRONT AT HOME

Earn and give. For a year the young people of America have been coached in thrift. Instead of the old problem in the arithmetic book, "If Mary's mother gave her three apples, Jane gave her two, and she ate one, how many would she have?" the third grade girl is now sent to the blackboard to solve, "How many Thrift stamps at 25 cents apiece will Mary own at the end of 12 months if she saves 10 cents a week?"

The girl in the grade above her is learning in her arithmetic lesson how many Thrift stamps it takes to buy the yarn for 500 helmets for the soldiers in France. Still farther on the eighth grader is told to figure in terms of War Savings stamps how much it costs to supply a regiment of Uncle Sam's men with shelter tents.

And now the Earn and Give club of the younger girls of the Young Women's Christian association is organized to turn those Thrift lessons into giving. The children of America have been turning in pennies and nickles and pasting a green stamp on their Thrift card. The Earn and Give club can now use some of those cards and War Savings stamps in their campaign among the younger people for the united war fund.

This fall when the war council of the Y. W. C. A. made plans for the 1918 war drive, it included in its program the rule that no young person under eighteen can do any soliciting on the streets or otherwise. They can give, but they can only give by earning.

Consequently in order to co-ordinate the efforts of the girls in all the districts over the country, the Earn and Give club is enrolling members and has given out an estimate of \$5 apiece to be earned for the war fund campaign by the American girls who still count their age in 'teens. Five dollars apiece from the younger girls of the country will mean that the nation as a whole will fill its charitable organizations' war chest.

Some high school girl in New York city is going to earn her \$5 by shining her own shoes instead of stopping at

the Greek stand on her way to school and by making her own sandwiches for her noon lunch. Out in Iowa the girl who has been spending 15 cents plus war tax for a movie three nights a week is going to draw a line through the movie habit except when there is an especially good bill. More than one girl plans to clean all her own gloves this winter and to salvage all the paper and collections of junk about the house which should be sold to the junk man to be worked over into some productive industry. The girls in their 'teens are going to earn instead of ask others for the money. They are to sacrifice and give in their own names and older women will make the public requests for money elsewhere.

Many of the girls who are waiting to join the Earn and Give club are already Patriotic Leaguers, and they have learned several practical lessons in the thrift that will make them effective members of the new club by their conservation of fruits and vegetables. They have canned and pickled. Now when the end of summer brings the beginning of school they will change their thrift into winter thrift and begin saving their \$5 for the Y. W. C. A. war fund.

"Wherever You Are Is the Western Front" is the slogan which the Earn and Give club has adopted. Anna, one year thirteen-year-old daughter of New York's East side, who was one of the first and youngest members to join the campaign at a New York settlement house, had to have it explained to her that instead of western front meaning fight and fight meaning fists, the western front means work and work means save in order to give.

The girl who joins the Earn and Give club will discover that in conjunction with her working and saving in order that her club will furnish its quota of the money that is going to help the girls like herself in France and Belgium, she will also find numerous ways in the community to help the war that she had never dreamed of. She will see that all the fruit pits and stones that can be saved from her own dining table and from those of her neighbors, are dropped into the little red barrel at the corner, in order that the carbon which the seeds contain can be used in making charcoal for the American soldiers' gas masks. She will

save all the tin foil that she sees for the Red Cross. She will help collect clothing for the French and Belgian orphans and perhaps send them some of her own.

School girls in India, children from squalid, dingy homes, with absolutely no spending money, gave last year to Belgian and Armenian relief when they themselves were not getting enough to eat. They gave up their meat once a week for the Belgians, though they only had it twice a week themselves, and for the Armenians they set aside the handful of fresh grain that otherwise each girl would have ground in her own little stone mill. Both contributions, from all the girls in one missionary's school, amounted only to \$5 a month. "But it was a tremendous sacrifice," their teacher writes, "although a joyous one. It actually meant less bread each day, and once a week a meal of dry bread and water. This was done by 80 girls from the meanest homes in the world—children between the ages of five and fifteen."

Four hundred thousand girls in 47 states have become Patriotic Leaguers since America declared war. If as many school girls and working girls from all classes pledge to earn and give, the united war fund campaigners will have \$2,000,000 of their \$170,500,000.

## THE SECOND LINE OF DEFENSE

From the Mississippi valley to the flaming front in Flanders is not as far today as the distance from Paris to Berlin. The Atlantic ocean is not as wide as the River Somme. The girl in the munition factory in the middle West is very close to her brother in the front-line trenches. If her work falters, if one untrue torpedo passes the careful scrutiny of the inspector, the lives of American soldiers pay the price.

It is as necessary to keep the girl who makes the shells physically fit and high of courage as the man who fires the gun.

The glory and excitement of war are for the man in khaki. Grinding, monotonous labor far away from the flying flags and martial music is the portion of the girl who makes munitions.

One and a half million women and girls have marched into the service of the United States government, to take the places of the men who have been called to the colors. With every draft and with the opening of every munition cantment the number is multiplied. These girls work long hours and the work is hard and monotonous. Furthermore, they work at high nervous tension. On the skill of their fingers and the accuracy of their eyes depends the lives of many soldiers, the winning or losing of many battles.

"I can't sleep at night because I'm so afraid I may have passed on something that was not quite true," said one young girl not yet in her twenties, who inspected hundreds of torpedoes every day.

Unless something can make this girl forget at night, and find some rest, her hand will lose its cunning.

"Nights and Sundays," said another, "I walk and walk, and I never go the same route twice until I have worn out all the others, and yet I can't forget that perhaps some time, somehow, during the day something may have gone through that was not quite right."

"I was just on the edge of going back home," said another. "I couldn't stand it. Then the recreation leader asked me if I played basket ball, and I told her I was too old. I'm twenty-eight. She insisted that I just try throwing the ball, and now I'm captain of the basket ball team. I play tennis and can 'set up' and 'wig-wag,' and they're going to make me foreman of the room. That would have frightened me to death once. But everything is different now, that we have our War Service club."

The war department had seen the need of occupations for out-of-work hours if the employees were to work at their greatest efficiency, and through the ordinance department asked the Young Women's Christian Association for recreation leaders, to line up the girls and direct their free-time pleasures.

The government reminded the Y. W. C. A. that as an organization it always had an interest in the right feeding of girls, and in the right education of girls, and that the intelligent care of these girls in the munitions factories was one of the essentials in the winning of the war. The government could house and feed them. It could put up recreation buildings, but when this was done it was as helpless as the father of a motherless girl. The government is a composite man. He didn't know what a girl should do when the six o'clock factory whistle blew. He only knew she needed looking after and he called to the one woman's organization that for half a century had made a study of the needs of girls.

Vaguely, he had an idea that she should be encouraged to play, that she needed wholesome recreation, and some one, wise and sympathetic as a careful mother, to guide her social activities.

The Blue Triangle sent its play lady to salute and go to work. Workers are asked for in recreation buildings of all the 22 federal industrial reservations or munition cantments which have been opened this summer in several of the states. These reservations spring up out of the very fields in a few weeks. They are employing thousands of workers. Many of these women have come from far distant homes. The government provided dormitories and mess barracks. In some places it is putting up recreation buildings. Where such a building is not provided by the government, the Y. W. C. A. will furnish it, using one already standing when available, and building when that is necessary. All these buildings, whether government or association-owned, will operate under the sign of the Blue Triangle. They will have big living rooms, assembly rooms for entertainments, club rooms,

and gymnasiums. The Blue Triangle will furnish a program of service work, educational classes, games and entertainments. Military and signal corps drills will be in charge of soldiers.

In Washington, the members of the Business Women's council, a Blue Triangle league of the Y. W. C. A., made up of girl government employees, drill twice a week under an army officer, and between five and six o'clock on these days long lines of motorcars are parked to watch the drill.

Wherever possible the recreation equipment includes a field somewhere for outdoor sports.

War clubs are a part of the plan and membership in these involves a pledge to serve to the best of the girl's ability in the ranks of the Woman's Industrial Army—the "second line of defense," and a promise of loyalty by promoting in every possible way the spirit of service.

## Origin of "Doughboy."

A phrase, strictly American in its modern usage, is that of "doughboy" as applied to an American soldier. An American infantry soldier recently explained the origin of the term to the correspondent in Paris of the London Times after this fashion: "In the Civil War a great number of federal troops were waiting for uniforms, which were made but lacked buttons. So great was the hurry that eventually the men went round the houses in the town and collected buttons off the women's clothing. These were for the most part large buttons from overcoats. Naturally the infantry looked funny with their uniforms fastened by great overcoat buttons. Those resembled hard tack (large, round, dry biscuits made of dough) and hence sprang the word 'doughboy,' which has been kept in the United States army as a slang phrase for an infantry soldier."

## Conquered at Last.

An unknown genius at Camp Kearney is entitled to a monument "everywhere in America." He'd been a naughty boy or something and was assigned to cut onions for camp mess as a punishment. Imagine the surprise of the corporal of the guard when he discovered the offender blithely dissecting the Bermudas under the protection of his gas mask. "Youse ain't sufferin' no punishment," scoffed the officer, adding, "but 'tis a grand idea and 'tis the women of the country will bless ye, me lad!"

## History Repeats Itself.

Not for the first time have German invaders been checked at Chateau-Thierry. It was there, in February, 1814, that Napoleon, by one of those extraordinary forced marches of his, fell upon Blucher, who was confidently marching upon Paris. By swift blows on succeeding days he shattered the second and third divisions of the Prussian army, capturing almost all their artillery, and then fell upon Blucher's main force, in the vicinity of Chateau-Thierry, and compelled him to fall back, with heavy losses.

## AUCTION SALES

The undersigned will sell at public auction on his farm, situated 3 miles east of Spring Grove and 1 1/2 miles west of Fox Lake, on the County line road, on Thursday, Oct. 10.

36 head of live stock—13 cows, close springers; span geldings, 5 years old, wt 3200; span geldings, 5-7 years old, wt 2400; gray mare, 9 years old, wt 1500; sorrel mare, 4 years old, wt 1500; gray gelding, 4 years old, wt 1200; buckskin mare, 5 years, wt 1100.

Machinery. Harness, Etc.—2 sets work harness, 2 lumber wagons, 2 hay racks, 2 cultivators, 3 Emerson riding plows, side delivery hay rake, hay loader, manure spreader, Triumph drill, hay rake, Deering corn binder, Deering grain binder, pulverizer, corn planter, bob sleigh, mowing machine, 900-lb scales, 24-ton wagon scales, 7 milk cans, 30 grain bags, 3 cords block wood, corn sheller, galvanized stock tank, silo wagon, milk wagon, grind stone, 2-section drag, road wagon, all machinery nearly new.

Hay, Grain, Etc.—1000 bushels of oats, 25 tons alfalfa hay in barn, 20 tons slough hay, straw stack, 12 acres corn in shock and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms: 12 months at 7%.

Free lunch at noon.

William Watts, Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

Henry Greely, Clerk.

Nick Weber, Settling Clerk.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at his farm, situated in the Village of Antioch, south of the high school, on

Saturday, Oct. 12

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property to-wit:

Horses—Black mare, 13 years, wt 1300; bay mare 11 years, wt 1200; 2 black gelding 3 years, wt 1200; Guernsey cow, 2 pigs and 3 doz chickens.

Wagon with rack, spring wagon, milk wagon, buggy, plow, set of drags, 2 horse cultivator, walking cultivator, Deering mower, hay rake 2 steel tanks, tank heater, double harness, 2 single harness, horse blankets, 8 tons hay in barn, stack straw, 3 acres corn in shock some good pop corn, 250 bu oats, 40 bu wheat, potatoes, 150 Hubbard squash, 2 bu navy beans.

All household goods including stoves, rugs, good piano, lawn swing, 50 oak posts, 350 2-ft cement blocks.

Farm of 60 acres will be offered for sale.

Usual terms.

Chas. S. Richards, Prop.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

Geo. Hart ett, Clerk.

One Grand, Sweet Song.

Composer Baron, brilliant cuss, says: "Every woman is a song," which we move to amend to read: "Every woman is a popular song."—Buffalo News.

## The Kaiser As I Knew Him For Fourteen Years

By DR. ARTHUR N. DAVIS  
Dentist to the German Ruler From 1904 to 1918

DR. DAVIS, a young American, born at Piqua, O., and graduate of a Chicago dental college, went to Berlin in 1904 to work with a famous dental surgeon who for years had been practitioner to the kaiser and other members of the German court. Within a short time Dr. Davis' associate committed suicide and the young American was established as the court dentist. In that capacity he became intimately acquainted with the kaiser, and the latter, in the course of dozens of friendly talks, revealed himself and his ambitions as he probably did to no other person outside his immediate circle.

Dr. Davis has written the story of his relations and interviews with the kaiser and we have arranged to print his remarkable narrative in serial form. The first installment will appear in an early issue.

This true narrative lays bare the mind of the despot who has deluged the world with blood. It shows by the emperor's own words how he has approved every act of cruelty and barbarity that the German armies have perpetrated during the war. It shows how the kaiser grew to hate and despise Americans and how he gave warning that the United States should be punished.

You Cannot Afford to Miss One Word of These Amazing Disclosures  
Watch for the Opening Installment

## 1899 19th ANNIVERSARY SALE 1918

Commencing Saturday, Oct. 5th and Lasting for two weeks thro Saturday, Oct. 19th.

In appreciation of the kind patronage of our customers for the past 19 years we offer greater values than ever before. We bought heavily during January, February and March and for this reason we are able to offer you reasonable merchandise in most cases below wholesale prices. We urge you to visit the store and partake of these phenomenal savings during this Anniversary Sale.

## Anniversary Specials

Percales 27 1/2c yd  
36 inch percales in cadet blue and light colors.  
Special for Saturday, 27 1-2c yd

Outing Flannel 27 1/2c yd  
Outing flannel in large assortments of checks and stripes in light colors.  
Special for 27 1-2c yd

Dress Gingham 27 1/2c yd  
Dress gingham in large and varied assortment of checks, stripes and plaids.  
Special for 27 1-2c yd

Women's Flannel Hose 29c pr  
Women's fleeced ribbed rose 45c values for 29c.

Children's Fleeced Hose 29c pr.  
Children's heavy fleeced ribbed hose, regular 50c value, 29c pr.

Warrior Knitting Yarn 89c hank  
Warrior knitting yarn in khaki and gray.  
Special for 89c per hank

Germantown Zephyr 18c hank  
Germantown zephyr yarn in good color assortment. Special for this sale 18c hank

Pillow Tubing 39c yd.  
42 inch linen finished braid tubing.  
Special, 39c yd.

9-4 Sheeting 59c yard  
9-4 Crown Saxony unbleached sheeting.  
Special for 59c yd.

## \$30 Seamless Brussels Rug

Size 9x12 in small neat patterns and good colorings 23.50  
\$55 Body Brussels 8-4 Consolation Special 78c yd  
Rug for 45.00  
Size 9x12 good patterns  
8-4 Printed Linoleum, special 85c and 95c sq yd  
8-4 Inlaid Linoleum, special 1.50 sq. yd.  
16-4 Printed Linoleum, special 1.25 sq. yd.

## Free 100 Stamps

Clip out this coupon and present it at the store during our Anniversary Sale and receive 100 stamps free in addition to your regular stamps with a cash purchase of \$1.00 or more

## \$7.50 Wool Nap Blankets

A large heavy blanket in pink, blue, tan and gray black plaids 5.95

Many other specials which are too numerous to mention. On Suits and Coats alone you can save from \$7.50 to \$10.00 on a garment. Come today while there is an assortment to choose from.

## Anniversary Specials

36 inch Storm Serge 98c yd.  
36 inch storm serge in wine, copar, navy, brown, plum, green, burgundy and black.  
Special for this sale 98c yd.

Fancy Silks \$1.89 yd.  
36 inch novelty, plain and striped silks in taffeta, satin and surah silk, values to \$2.25.  
Special for \$1.89 per yd.

Men's Union Suits \$2.19 each  
Men's ribbed and flat fleeced union suits in all sizes. Regular \$2.50 values for \$2.19

Women's Union Suits \$1.19 each  
Women's fleeced ribbed union suits in dutch neck, short sleeve and high neck long sleeves. Regular \$1.75 values for \$1.19

Women's Union Suits 98c.  
Women's fleeced ribbed union suits in both styles, \$1.35 values. Special for 98c.

Lace Curtains 1-3 Off.  
Odd lots of lace curtains, 1 pair to 3 pairs of a kind. Special price for this sale, 1-3 off.

Silk Hose 59c pair  
Effel boot silk hose in good color assortment. Regular \$1.00 values. Special 59c pair.

Fiber Silk Hose 25c pair.  
Effel fiber silk hose in all sizes and good color assortment, 50c values, for 25c pair.

WATCH FOR  
OUR  
CIRCULAR  
Burlington

WM. ROSENBERG

The Store of Personal Service

WATCH FOR  
OUR  
CIRCULAR  
Wis.



## Local and Personal Happenings

Buy a bond to swat the Kaiser.

Mrs. N. E. Proctor spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Mrs. John Clark spent Monday in Chicago.

Coming soon, "Pershing's Crusaders" at the Majestic.

Miss Lucille Webb is visiting friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Arthur VanPatten is quite ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

If you want a house and lot in the village of Antioch see J. C. James.

Edward Babor entertained his cousin Frank Musil of Chicago over Sunday.

L. Anderson and family drove to Chicago Friday evening, returning Saturday evening.

Miss Dowd resumed her school duties Wednesday after a weeks absence on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cerny have returned to Chicago after spending the past few weeks with V. Babor and family.

Mrs. Arthur Rosenfeldt attended the meeting of the Grand Chapter O. E. S. in Chicago the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. G. Schilke and Mrs. Claude Brogan spent Friday in Kenosha.

List your farms for sale with T. J. Stahl & Co., Waukegan, the men who show results. Phone 237-238. tf

Rev. Pollock left Tuesday morning to attend the Rock River conference which is now in session in Chicago.

Mrs. J. C. James is expected home this evening after having spent the past two months with relatives in Virginia.

Lou Tellegan in The Long Trail at the Majestic Saturday also a two reel Keystone comedy. Admission 11 and 22 cents.

Dr. C. H. Barber, will be in Antioch hereafter on the last Sunday in each month. Those wishing glasses please call at H. J. Barber's.

Mr. and Mrs. Schleyster and little daughter of Myrtle, Ill., are spending this week with Mrs. Schleyster's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Burnett at this place.

Last Friday morning Mrs. Gehrke, was called to Knox, Ind., by a telegram stating that her youngest son John was very ill with typhoid fever and that his wife was critically ill with pneumonia. She left for that place immediately upon receipt of the message, and on Saturday sent word that her daughter-in-law passed away at eight o'clock that morning. Percy Hawkins, who is employed at Hammond, Ind., returned home Saturday and on Sunday he and Mrs. Hawkins drove back to her brother's home. Mr. Gehrke is quite well known in this village by reason of his many lengthy visits at the Hawkins home. Besides her husband Mrs. Gehrke leaves two little children one a week old and one two years of age.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to extend to our neighbors and friends, our most sincere appreciation for their many acts of kindness, in our recent sad bereavement, also to the singers and those who furnished floral tributes.

Mrs. Fred Brown,  
Mr. and Mrs. Ira Brown  
and family.

Dr. Stream of Chicago was an Antioch visitor Saturday.

Next Wednesday at the Majestic The Cook of Canyon Camp.

Mrs. Oliver Mathews is substituting for Miss Hester Goldie at the grade school.

Wm. Story and family moved on Tuesday from the Felter flat to the Osmond house on Orchard street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Barber left Monday evening for a few weeks visit with their sons at Chetek, Wis.

The next meeting of the Episcopal Guild will be held at the home of Mrs. Chase Webb Wednesday afternoon Oct. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson on Monday moved their household furniture to Kenosha, where they expect to reside in the future.

Mrs. Geo. Richardson spent the latter part of last week and the fore part of this week with her husband at Camp Custer.

The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, Oct. 9, at 2:30 o'clock. L. M. Jones, Sec.

"Dollars that Fight" the ad that appears on page 3, was paid for and donated to the cause of raising the Fourth Liberty loan by Wm. Hillebrand.

The next regular meeting of Antioch chapter, O. E. S., will be held Thursday evening, Oct. 10. This is advance officers night and all members are invited to be present.

We will pay a straight salary of \$35 per week for man or woman with rig to introduce Eureka Egg Producer. Six months contract. Eureka Mfg. Co. East St. Louis, Ill.

Mrs. Clara Willett and both children are ill of the Spanish influenza, which necessitates Miss Jennie being absent from her duties as assistant in the primary room at the grade school.

The Bishop will visit St. Ignatius Episcopal church Sunday, Oct., 20, and administer the Sacrament of Confirmation. Classes for instruction will begin Saturday 4:00 p. m. in the church.

Up to Wednesday evening \$21,500 had already been subscribed on Antioch's quota of the Fourth Liberty loan. This amount was pledged by 138 volunteer subscribers. This is of course a long way from the full amount of \$84,000, set for us to raise, but it is a good start in the right direction. Keep the ball a rolling till the goal is reached.

Miss Alice Goldy opened her school at Bean Hill Monday morning but was prevented from teaching Wednesday by a light case of the influenza. Her sister Hester who teaches in the Antioch grade school immediately moved to a neighbor's home, but she was also prevented from teaching Wednesday on account of a severe cold.

The harvest festival at the M. E. church last Thursday afternoon and evening was a decided success both socially and financially. A good sized crowd was in attendance and all the donations of fruits, vegetables and grain met with ready sale. The entertainment in the evening was also well attended, and we understand that everyone present was given an insight into the kind of gossip that is said to take up the major portion of the time at all women's meetings. In all \$154.00 was taken in and it is estimated that the expenses will be about \$20.00.

David Lightner of Clare, Ill., is visiting with relatives here.

Margery Wilson in "The Flame of Chance" at the Majestic Sunday.

For sale—7 room house and barn on Main street. Inquire of A. M. Christensen. 5ml.

Lou Tellegan and an all star cast in "The Long Trail" at the Majestic Saturday. Don't miss it.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harrison spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Thompson at Geneva, Ill.

We have buyers for 40 or 80 acre farms near Antioch. T. J. Stahl & Co. 226 W. Washington street, Waukegan.

Miss Mary Gaggin, who has been spending the past couple of months at Tabernash and Denver, Colo., arrived home Friday.

Open your paper to page 3 and read the ad donated by Mr. Wm. Hillebrand of this place in the interests of the Fourth Liberty loan.

On account of the prevalence of influenza and the danger of contributing to the spread of it, the proposed meeting of the Lake County Union of the Holy Name Society in Waukegan on Sunday, October 6th, has been postponed until further notice.

## Foul Play.

Lady (who has given a tramp a plate of scraps): "You must feel the humiliation of begging for food." Tramp: "It's not that so much mum. What hurts me is that I'm depriving the poor innocent fowls of a feed."

## Hadn't Quite Understood.

Much amusement was created in a Melbourne (Australia) criminal court recently when a slightly deaf juror was being sworn. The judge repeated to him the words, "I swear by Almighty God to do." Whereon the jurorman declared, "I swear by Almighty God I'm sorry for you!"

## Maelstrom of Norway.

The maelstrom of Norway is a dangerous whirlpool off the coast of Norway, caused by a rushing of the currents of the ocean in a channel between two of the Lofoden islands, and intensified at times by contrary winds, to the destruction (according to the stories) often of small craft caught in the eddies of it, and sometimes of whales attempting to pass through it.

## CLASSIFIED

## DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—My road mare, cheap. Inquire of Dr. Beebe. 51tf

FOR RENT—Five room house in Antioch. Inquire of Sam Ries.

FOR SALE—About 200 bu. early Ohio potatoes. John Holscher. Trevor.

FOR SALE—Corn binders and binding twine. Inquire of C. F. Richards. 4

FOR SALE—Surrey, in first class condition. Inquire of Frank Dunn, Antioch.

FOR RENT—The old McDougal farm east of Loon Lake, 200 acres. Inquire of C. E. VanPatten, Antioch, Ill. 49tf

WANTED—A good second hand heater. Notify Mrs. W. A. Phelps, Antioch, route 2, box 19 "A".

LOST—On last Sunday, a Royal Neighbor pin either in Episcopal church or on street between there and my home. Mrs. Gideon Thayer.

FOR SALE—A book case and secretary combined, rag rug, 12x12, wheel barrow, garden and barn tools, also house and lot situated in Wilmet. Inquire of Mrs. Susie B. Pacey 2w3

FOR RENT—A farm of 160 acres, five and one half miles northeast of Antioch on the State line road, known as the late T. C. Kelly place. Possession given March 1. Can do fall plowing. For particulars write to Geo. B. Kelly, 1150 Lovel Ave., Chicago. w4

## PIANO TUNING

I am in Antioch and vicinity about once a month. If you want me write or phone.

EARL G. ALDEN,

121 Oakley Ave. WAUKEGAN, ILL.  
Phone 1154-M. Regular Tuning \$3.00

INGALLS BROS.  
WAUKEGAN  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE

EYES TESTED  
GLASSES FITTED  
ARTIFICIAL EYES

SEVEN WAR WORK  
RELIEF AGENCIES  
JOIN IN DRIVE

Recognized Great Organizations  
Representing All Creeds and  
Elements Welded Into One.

\$170,500,000 IS THE GOAL.

Plan of War Department to Avoid  
Waste of Energy and Duplication  
of Effort Enthusiastically Adopted  
and Unity Is Achieved.

WHAT GENERAL  
PERSHING NEEDS

"Give me nine men  
who have a hut and I  
will have a more effective  
fighting force than  
if I had ten men without it"

—General Pershing.

On November 11 the American people will start a one week's drive to raise the largest amount of money ever given outright by any people in the history of the world.

The drive will be a new thing under the sun. For the first time Protestants, Catholics and Jews, forgetting all their differences, will line up shoulder to shoulder, welding their individual organizations together in their common devotion to the boys in the cantonments and over there. This amalgamation of the seven great agencies engaged in war work is one of the fine developments which have been brought about by the war and under the wise guidance of President Wilson.

The seven organizations which together will make this united appeal are the Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., National Catholic War Council and K. of C., the Jewish Welfare Board, the War Camp Community Service, the American Library Association and the Salvation Army. Each of them will need funds this Fall; each had planned a separate campaign for support. Now, acting on the suggestion of the President's letter of September 6, the seven campaigns will be rolled into one. The American people will be spared the burden of seven separate appeals, and the nation will have an opportunity to demonstrate splendidly that men and women of all creeds at home can work together, as men of all creeds over there are fighting and dying together.

Dr. John R. Mott, whom President Wilson has spoken of as one of the ablest and most useful men of his generation, has been selected Director General of the drive. It is interesting to note that Dr. Mott's name was placed in nomination by John G. Agar of the National Catholic War Council and seconded by Mortimer L. Schiff of the Jewish Welfare Board. The general committee having the campaign in charge contains such well known names as Raymond B. Fosdick, Chairman of the Commission on Training Camp Activities; George W. Perkins, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the U. S. Steel Corporation; James F. Phelan of Hornblower and Weeks; Honorable Myron T. Herrick, former ambassador to France; Cleveland H. Dodge, George Gordon Battle, Mrs. Henry P. Davison and Frank A. Vandervlin, president of the National City Bank.

In every city, county and town the campaign will be in charge of the biggest men of the community.

Together these seven organizations represent a work that is staggering in its proportions. They have more than 15,000 uniformed workers, standing shoulder to shoulder with the boys every step of the way from home to the front line trenches. They operate more than 3,000 buildings and ship 500 tons of supplies to the boys in France every week. Fifteen miles of film set sail for the other side each week under their direction, and the regular weekly attendance of soldiers and sailors at their motion picture shows is more than 2,500,000. The Bibles furnished to the boys since the war broke out would, if piled one on another, make a pile more than twenty miles high.

"Morale," said Napoleon, "is as other factors in war as three to one." By which he meant that one man who is kept contented and happy is better than three men who are discouraged and homesick. It is the business of these seven great agencies to help maintain morale. They are keeping up the fine fighting edge of our boys, and by their ministrations, helping to put added power into our army and navy and so hasten the hour of victory when they will bring our boys home again.

It is predicted by national leaders that this great victory drive will "go over the top" in a larger way than any campaign that has preceded it.

Buy a Bottle of

## Dobell's Solution

and an Atomizer

Spray your nose and throat night and morning. It helps prevent disease and may save your life at this time.

King's Drug Store

## ANTIOCH MILLING CO.

Try Our New

## SANO

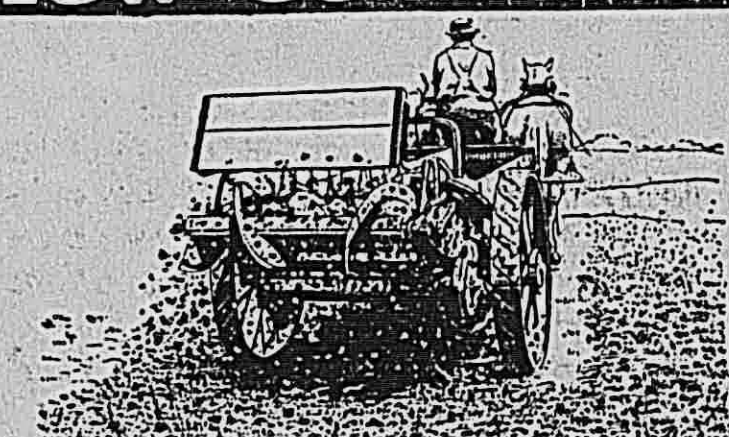
Brand Flour

Custom Grinding of All Kinds

Let us show you what  
we can do

Corner Main and Railroad Streets, Antioch

## LOW CORN KING



## Raise the Limit

EVERY farmer who has access to a pile of stable manure or who keeps live stock on his farm should have a Corn King manure spreader this year. Don't let power and help conditions keep you from raising as much as you can on every acre. Begin to use a Low Corn King spreader right after harvest, and fertilize your fields. There is no easier, surer, or better way to secure a paying increase in crops from every acre you plant. How would a thirty-bushel-to-the-acre increase in corn, or a ten-bushel increase in wheat look to you next year? All right, then buy and use a

## Low Corn King Manure Spreader

Three sizes—small, medium, and large. All narrow boxes. All steel frames with working parts of the spreader securely attached to the frame. Turns short. Drive from both rear wheels. Return apron driven by worm gear which insures even spreading up hill and down. Pull comes straight on steel frame. Solid two-inch rear axle working in roller bearings carries seventy-five per cent of the load. All-steel beater cannot warp, shrink, or rot. Built up to International Harvester standards of quality in every respect.

Buy a Corn King spreader and use it. The increased yield from a few acres will pay for your spreader. Come in and place your order now.

## MANURE SPREADERS

Chas. F. Richards, Antioch, Agent.

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of jewelry at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores.

24 North Dearborn St. Chicago

DR. L. H. COULSON

Veterinarian

Both Phones Grayslake, Ill.

A Cigar of Merit

## "EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker  
Phone Canal 4478

OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.





## The Owners of "Swift & Company" (Now Over 22,000)

Perhaps it has not occurred to you that **you** can participate in Swift & Company's profits,—and also share its risks,—by becoming a co-partner in the business? It is not a close corporation.

You can do this by buying Swift & Company shares, which are bought and sold on the Chicago and Boston stock exchanges.

There are now over 22,000 shareholders of Swift & Company, 3,500 of whom are employees of the Company. These 22,000 shareholders include 7,800 women.

Cash dividends have been paid regularly for thirty years. The rate at present is 8 per cent.

The capital stock is all of one kind, namely, common stock—there is no preferred stock, and this common stock represents actual values. There is no "water," nor have good will, trade marks, or patents been capitalized.

This statement is made solely for your information and not for the purpose of booming Swift & Company stock.

We welcome, however, live stock producers, retailers, and consumers as co-partners.

We particularly like to have for shareholders the people with whom we do business.

This leads to a better mutual understanding.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.  
Address Swift & Company,  
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

**Swift & Company**  
*L. D. Swift, President*

### Just for Two Minutes!

A burly black scrapper saw his first German in a camp of prisoners. He looked them over incredulously, with a look of great amazement on his face.

"You mean to tell me them measly oneheads is Germans?" he demanded.

"Hand me a shovel, man, and let me in theah for two minutes."

Beyond Self-Control.  
"Does Bilgins ever speak the truth?"

"There's a chance that he does. I am told he talks in his sleep."

Her Status.  
"Is she a member of the divorce colony?"  
"Yes; undergraduate."

### Are Your Hands Idle?

Patriotism has rarely had so many practical ways of manifesting itself as in the present time. Sometimes we have felt that for the most of us it was largely talk, but now the way has been made so plain that anyone who is ready to help has the opportunity to do so. If any pair of hands is idle it is because they choose to be so. The chance to work and the chance to sacrifice are privileges open to all.

A Distinction.  
Teacher—"Do you know that George Washington never told a lie?" Boy—"No, sir; I only heard it."

Giving advice sometimes prevents another man from making a fool of himself—by not heeding it.

## Who Do I Give These Cars To? YOU?



On December 14, 1918  
**I am Going to Give Away Two Automobiles**

I have been giving away automobiles for a long time. Now I'm going to give away two more. Send me the coupon down in the corner and I'll tell you about it. One of the cars I am going to give away is an Overland. It is the latest model, fully equipped and complete in every detail. It will be delivered right at someone's front door without a cent of cost to them. Don't you want to get it? Send me the coupon and I'll tell you how. The other car is a Ford, and will also be given to some one. As soon as I receive the coupon I'll send you full details of my offer. Besides the two cars I'm going to give away the other rewards listed here at the left. Surely there is something in that list you want. Cut out and Send the Coupon. DO IT NOW!

### \$1800 in Rewards

Delivered through your local dealer.

\$895 Overland Touring Car  
\$450 Ford Touring Car  
\$250 Piano or Motorcycle  
\$100 Diamond Ring  
\$50 Victor Victrola  
\$30 Elgin Gold Watch  
\$25 Eastman Kodak

Rewards duplicated in case of tie

The Reward Man,

Maybe you think I am a fraud, or that you know all about my plan. It won't hurt you to send the coupon and find out, and you can't know all about my plan unless I tell you. I can't tell you unless you send the coupon.

P. O. Box 1632  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

P. O. \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

THE REWARD MAN 333  
P. O. Box 1632 Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send me full information about the automobiles you are giving away. The signing of this coupon does not obligate me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

P. O. \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

## DEMAND OF ALLIES ARE ACCEPTED BY BULGARIAN ENVOYS

Balkan Prussians Yield to All of the Terms of the Entente.

### KING FERDINAND QUILTS IN COMPLETE SURRENDER

Gives Up Railways and Permits Enemy Troops of the German Kaiser to Pass Through His Country.—Surrenders Control of the Danube.

London, Oct. 1.—With the receipt of dispatches from Saloniki stating that Bulgaria's surrender to the allies was unconditional, strong belief prevailed here that a peace offer from Turkey is imminent.

London, Oct. 1.—The armistice concluded with Bulgaria by the entente allies is a purely military convention and contains no provisions of a political character.

Bulgaria agrees to evacuate all the territory she now occupies in Greece and Serbia, to demobilize her army immediately, and surrender all means of transport to the allies.

Bulgaria also will surrender her boats and control of navigation on the Danube and concede to the allies free passage through Bulgaria for the development of military operations.

All Bulgarian arms and ammunition are to be stored under the control of the allies, to whom is conceded the right to occupy all important strategic points.

The military occupation of Bulgaria will be entrusted to British, French and Italian forces and the evacuated portions of Greece and Serbia, respectively to Greek and Serbian troops.

Surrender is Complete.  
The armistice means a complete military surrender and Bulgaria ceases to be a belligerent.

All question of territorial rearrangements in the Balkans was purposely omitted from the convention.

The allies made no stipulation concerning King Ferdinand, his position being considered an internal matter, one for the Bulgarians themselves to deal with.

The armistice will remain in operation until a final general peace is concluded.

To Move Against Turkey.  
Washington, Oct. 1.—Bulgaria will be friendly to any allied moves against Turkey and will be practically on the side of the allies for the remainder of the war, Bulgarian Minister Panarstov said.

Quits Unconditionally.  
Paris, Oct. 1.—Bulgaria has surrendered unconditionally to the allies and signed an armistice accepting the allies' terms, it was announced.

The armistice between Bulgaria and the allies was signed Sunday night, a Saloniki dispatch states.

Gen. D'Esperey Signs.  
General Franchet d'Esperey, the allied commander in chief in Macedonia, signed for the allies and the Bulgarian delegates for their government.

Instructions have been given by the government to General d'Esperey to proceed immediately to the execution of the conditions of the armistice.

General d'Esperey already has seized the railroads of the kingdom and by the conditions of the pact is free to move his armies through Bulgaria for operations against Bulgaria's late allies.

The announcement that an armistice had been signed with Bulgaria after that country had accepted all the conditions of the allies aroused the keenest interest in Paris and the statement was widely commented upon as soon as it became generally known.

The announcement followed the return of Premier Clemenceau from the front, where he inspected the troops and had an opportunity of talking with General Petain and General Pershing on the military situation.

The actual suspension of hostilities immediately followed the signing of the armistice, but it is noted that this suspension applies only to Macedonian hostilities against Bulgaria and that it in no way affects Macedonian hostilities against Austria-Hungary, Turkey and the German contingents sent to that locality.

The armistice, La Liberte declares editorially, was signed with the full consent of King Ferdinand. It prints a denial of a report that he had taken refuge in Vienna. The king, it declares, has not left Sofia.

Turks Ask German Loan.  
Geneva, Oct. 1.—That Turkey has demanded money from Germany, threatening to break relations if it is not forthcoming was reported here.

It was said that at a recent diplomatic conference in Berlin the Turkish grand vizier, Mehtar, requested a loan, demanding cancellation of previous Turkish debts to Germany.

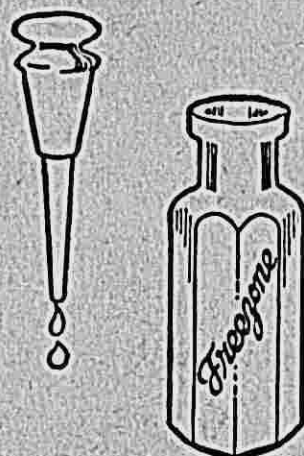
Prisoners Come in Fast.  
London, Oct. 2.—It is impossible to keep the number of prisoners up to date. A moderate estimate, however, shows that within the last ten days 123,000 prisoners and 1,200 guns have been taken by the allies on all fronts.

Reprisals Hit Joe.  
London, Oct. 2.—In a speech Chancellor Bonar Law said it had been promised that if the enemy continued to bombard defenseless towns he would be paid back with interest and that the promise had been kept.

## LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Try! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Did This Ever Happen to You?  
A North side club woman, prominent in D. A. R. and other circles, went picnicking with a group of friends on the Fourth of July. In the course of the day one of the other women lost her handkerchief, and the D. A. R. member generously lent an extra one.

A few days ago the handkerchief was returned by the borrower. It was a daintily embroidered square with hearts and flowers intertwined with the letter "W."

There are no "W's" in the family of the D. A. R. woman. She took it with some surprise and said: "Why, that isn't my handkerchief."

"I know it isn't," was the quick reply. "But it's the one that you lent to me. I noticed it at the time."—Indianapolis News.

A New Sentry.  
A lieutenant at Camp Grant was riding past a guard the other night, and at the usual command to halt he stopped his horse and stood there. However, the guard didn't say another word, and after a short time the lieutenant burst out with: "Well, what are you making me stand here for? Expect me to stay here all night?"

The guard answered: "Well, I didn't know what to say next. I've only been here for a week."

Stop the Pain.  
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolsaline is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 50c and 10c. by all druggists. For free sample write The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Adv.

Next Day.  
It chanced, in the days before the war, that an Englishman in Berlin became acquainted with a young German officer. One day they were lingering over a tete-a-tete luncheon.

The officer got up and said, "I will give you a toast." Raising his well-filled glass, he added: "I drink to 'The Day!'" and there was a smile on his lips which hinted at some hidden jest in the words.

His companion, the Englishman, looked at him quietly.

"Indeed, Herr Lieutenant!" he said: "let me follow your toast with one of my own: 'Here's to 'The Day After!'"

A prudent man never butts into danger for the purpose of advertising his bravery.

Reputation is a bubble that man blows and then punctures.

## WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unthought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with elderly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules cleanse the kidneys and purify the blood. They frequently ward off attacks of the dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys. They have a beneficial effect, and often completely cure the diseases of the bladder and kidneys.

If you are troubled with soreness across the joints or with "simple" aches and pains in the back take warning, it may be the preliminary indications of some dreadful malady which can be warded off or cured if taken in time.

Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. Accept No Substitutes.—Adv.

## It's Acid-Stomach That Makes Millions Sick and Suffer

Life is dark—not worth much to the man or woman with an acid stomach. Acid-stomach kills Hope, Ambition, Energy, Courage. It saps the strength of the strongest body—impoverishes the blood—causes untold suffering—makes millions weak, unfit and brings on premature old age.

Millions of people are weak and unfit, suffering all the time, in one way or another, from superacidity or acid-stomach. They don't seem dangerously sick. Just ailing. Going through life weak, listless, dragging one foot after another. They're nervous and irritable; lack power and punch, frequently have severe attacks of indigestion, splitting headaches; subject to fits of melancholia and mental depression. And nearly always their stomachs are out of order, even though many experience no actual stomach pains—digestion poor—never getting anywhere near the full strength from their food.

So, you see, it's just this acid-stomach—that is holding so many people back—sapping up the strength they should get from their food—taking away their vigor and vitality—leaving them weak and inefficient.

Get rid of the excess acid. That's the secret of good health and is the only way to obtain good digestion and assimilation. It is the right way to be well and keep strong. Strong medicine won't do any lasting good. The best they can do is to spur up your appetite for awhile.

A modern remedy makes it possible to remove excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called EATONIO. In the form of pleasant-tasting tablets. Their action in the stomach is a good deal like a piece of blotting paper taking up a drop of ink—they literally absorb the injurious excess acid and carry it away through the intestines.

Begin using EATONIO right now—today—and get on the road to bounding, vigorous, vibrant health. Thousands upon thousands of people who have used EATONIO are enthusiastic in its praise. They say they never dreamed that anything could bring them such quick relief.

EATONIO is fully guaranteed. Your druggist will give you a big box for only 50 cents with the distinct understanding that if you are not pleased in every way you get your 50 cents back. If you can't get EATONIO where you live—send us your name and address; we will send you a fifty cent box and you can send us the 50c when you get it. Address: EATONIO Remedy Co., Gunther Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

The Individual and the State.  
"Do you think satisfactory arrangements can eventually be made with Germany concerning armament and trade?"

"Well," answered Broncho Bob, "I don't pretend to be any international statesman. But I don't see why Germany couldn't be regulated the same as Cactus Joe. Cactus Joe was an awful worrisome man till we passed an ordinance instructin' the sheriff to shoot on sight if he was caught carryin' a weapon and jallin' any dealer who sold him a stack of poker chips."

Delusions.  
"What curious mistakes men make sometimes. I've just been reading, for instance, that Columbus imagined that he had discovered the Indies."

"That's nothing to one I made. When I married my wife I thought I'd discovered paradise."—Boston Transcript.

There are many tinkling cymbals in the land who seem to think that they are thinking symbols.

The average man learns from his own experience; the wise man from the experience of others.

Reportee in France.  
Flotsam and Jetsam, our rapid fire reporter team, noticed a couple of snappers wearing rather original hats.

"I wonder if those are the latest hat styles from Paris," said Flotsam.

"I chapeaux so," replied Jetsam, right off the bat.—Piano News.

No Alternative.  
"Why are you bawling Johnny? It was the dog that broke the juddrillere."

"I can't beat the dog; I belong to the S. P. C. A."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

## Children Cry For

*Fletcher's*  
**CASTORIA**

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

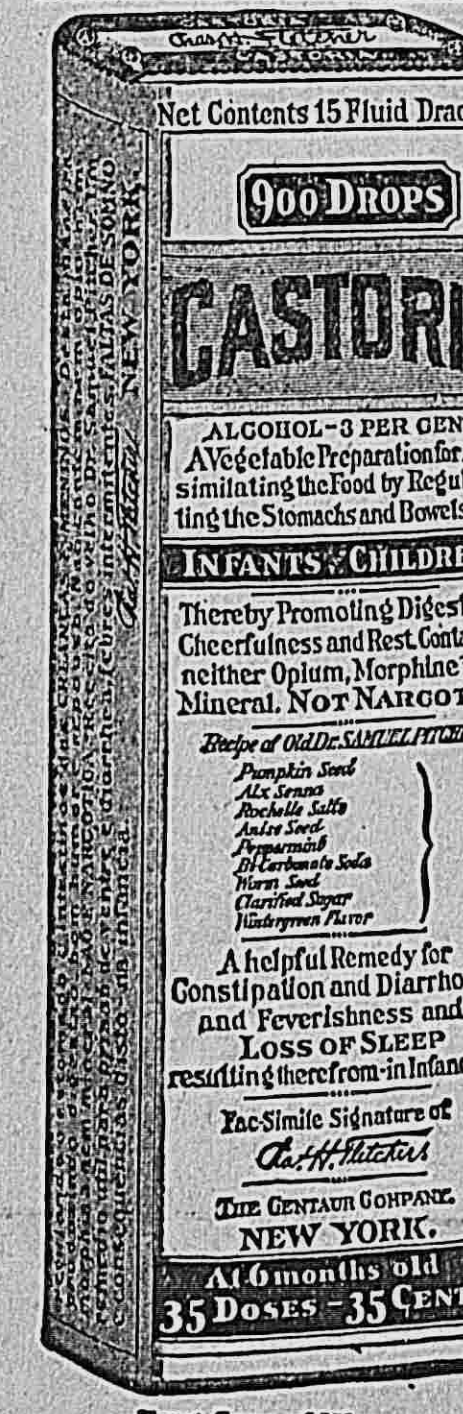
Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.







# Dollars that Fight

By SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE

The war will be won by men and ships, by guns and airplanes. To raise armies and supply them, to build the navy and support it, and to furnish ships and transport, we must have money in large amounts. The expenditures of the Government for the ensuing year are estimated at \$24,000,000,000, a sum which baffles the imagination to conceive. That vast amount

must come one-third from taxes and two-thirds from loans. The success of the Fourth Loan, like those that preceded it is, therefore, absolutely necessary. We must work with the highest speed, as if the war was to end in six months. We must prepare in every direction, as if it was to last for years. Speed and preparation are both expensive.

## Without the Loans We Cannot Have Either

We are fighting to secure a just, righteous and lasting peace. For a complete peace we must have a complete victory. It must not be a peace of bargain or negotiation. No peace which satisfies Germany can ever satisfy us. No peace that leaves Germany in a position to renew the war against us will be worth having. It will be far from sufficient to gain all our objects on the Western front—Belgium, Alsace-Lorraine, Italia Irredenta. The President with wisdom and foresight and great force expressed his determination to redeem Russia. Russia

must not be left in Germany's hands. That would mean another war. Poland must be free. Slav republics must be established to bar the way between Germany and the East. Serbia and Roumania must be redeemed. All these things are essential. **Nothing will bring them but complete victory and a peace dictated by us and our allies.** It is a conflict of ideas. It is the principle of evil arrayed against the principle of good. It is the battle of freedom and civilization against barbarism and tyranny. **We must win and we shall win.**

**We Cannot Win Without Money, and, Therefore, These Loans Are Vital, and the Country Should Rally in All Its Strength and Subscribe and Oversubscribe the Fourth Loan**

**Buy Bonds to Your Utmost!**



## RURAL NEWS

## LAKE VILLA

Leo King is quite ill with pneumonia at his home here.

Mrs. Tom Burnett was an Antioch visitor Monday.

The Ladies Aid society met Wednesday with Mrs. Potter.

Rev. Snyder and F. M. Hamlin are recent victims of the grip.

Mrs. Hammer of Chicago was a guest of Mrs. Jas. Atwell last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Avery and two children were in Chicago Saturday.

Miss Laura Carpenter of Chicago was a guest of Mrs. S. Sherwood last week.

Mrs. Bartlett was at Fox Lake a few days the first of the week on a sick case.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Thayer entertained Evanston relatives from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Frank Nadr's sister of Kenosha, with her two children spent last week at the Nadr home.

Mrs. Mills and children went to the city Friday for an indefinite stay. Mr. Mills is working there.

Mrs. Daniels went to Lake Forest on Tuesday to see Harold who is sick there with the Spanish influenza.

Drs. Beebe of Antioch and Becker of Silverlake were in town Thursday on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard entertained their daughter Katherine and husband of Chicago over Sunday.

Clarence Miller entertained a few of his schoolmates Saturday afternoon in honor of his seventh birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gale have moved to Grayslake where Mr. Gale has a position in the milk condensing factory.

Mrs. Will Walker's sister from Chicago has been with her the past week. Mrs. Walker is improving from her recent severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tower, east of town, have sold their 20 acre farm to Joe Horton and will move to Massachusetts where their relatives live, late this month.

At the meeting of the stockholders of the Lake Villa Trust and Savings bank last Wednesday evening E. L. Wald and Rudolph Wendland were elected directors.

Rev. and Mrs. Snyder were at Great Lakes and Waukegan last week Wednesday to see an uncle of Mrs. Snyder's who was very ill at the training station and who died early Friday morning.

**Force of Habit.**  
"Ruth! I'm really surprised at you, putting out your tongue at people." "It was all right, mother; it was only the doctor going past."

**The Times That Are No More.**  
Old memories fade—but many a man can remember the time he helped move an old-fashioned square piano up or down stairs.

## "America must be punished"

Such was the decree of Kaiser Wilhelm, furious because the allies were obtaining food and munitions of war from the United States.

Dr. Arthur N. Davis, the young American who was dentist to the German emperor from 1904 till 1918, tells of the ruler's determination to wreak vengeance upon the United States in his remarkable narrative

## The Kaiser as I Knew Him for 14 Years

This story reveals the inner workings of the kaiser's mind. It shows once more why the world is at war. It will appear as a serial in this paper. Don't miss it.

Coming Soon

## TREVOR

Mrs. Rose Coggin of Florida is visiting Mrs. Florence Kingman.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrester entertained friends from Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Champin of Chicago called on Mrs. Shreck Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Selby and children of Salem called on Mrs. Evans Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Knudson and daughter were out of town visitors Sunday.

Luther Taylor of Racine spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Hartnell.

A number of train loads of stock has been received from the west the past week.

Mrs. Albert Mutz and Mrs. J. Letzter were guests at the Mutz home last week.

Byron Patrick left Monday for Racine where he will enter the Students Army training school.

Mr. and Mrs. VanOsedale leave this week for Chicago where they will spend the winter with their son.

Chas. Barber, wife and daughter and Claude Dixon and wife of Silverlake were Sunday guests at Harry Luben's.

Mrs. John Becker and sons and Miss Anna Hahn of Des Plaines spent Sunday with their brother Frank and family.

Albert Stanke autoed to Kenosha on Saturday afternoon with a truck load of clothing which had been collected by the Red Cross for the Refugees.

The Fourth Liberty Loan drive is on. Now is the time to show your patriotism also to show the boys how much you appreciate the sacrifice they are making.

Saturday evening, Oct. 5th, the Modern Woodmen and Mystic Workers will give a dance for the benefit of the Trevor Red Cross. Music by McCaffrey's orchestra. Tickets \$1.00.

Mrs. Frank Girard of Kenosha ably assisted, will give the following program for the benefit of the Trevor Red Cross on Thursday, Oct. 10, commencing at 8:15 p. m.

1. Piano duet Selected Miss Diver and Mrs. Girard
2. Vocal solo Laddie in Khaki Novello Miss Minnie Erieson
3. Violin solo Berceuse Jocelyn Mr. W. Bragg
4. Piano solo Un Sospiro Lizzt Mrs. Girard
5. Reading A Bag of Makings Miss Blanch Driver
6. Violin duet Petit Duo Chas. Danila Marion Brand and Ruth Pollock
7. Vocal solo Selected Mrs. Prouty
8. Trio Violin, Cornet & Piano Selected Messrs. Bragg, Pollock and Mrs. Girard
9. Monologues Selected Miss Driver
10. Violin solo Bezede Rudolph Frenit Mr. Bragg
11. Vocal solo The Return Caro Ronea Miss Erieson
12. Cornet solo Selected Rev. Pollock
13. Piano duet Selected Miss Driver and Mrs. Girard

- Admission 35 and 15 cents.

## MILLBURN

Fred Spring is still very sick.

Miss Pearl Cleveland left Sunday to teach near Elgin.

Mrs. Denman is spending this week with her son at Libertyville.

Warren Cleveland of Chicago spent the week-end with home folks.

Mrs. E. N. Cannon and Jessie Cannon are still laid up with the grip.

A daughter was born on Sept. 28, to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Denman at Libertyville.

The church and schools of this vicinity are closed on account of so much Spanish grip.

James Mortimer Cannon and Miss Cora Allen of Richmond were married Sept. 25, at the parsonage. Congratulations.

## Somewhat Mercenary.

Bob was to have a birthday party. His best friend, Dick, met him in town the day before. "Say, kid," he asked, "what do you want me to bring you?" Bob, who was saving for a bicycle, replied: "If it's all the same to you, Dick, I'd rather you'd give me the money." The following day as Bob's mother received the little guests, Dick presented 25 cents, saying: "Mrs. G., Bob said he'd rather have the money."

## Origin of "Lawyer."

The word lawyer is said by authorities to be a modification of the old English "law-wer," literally "law-man," the second portion of the word being a corruption of the Latin "vir," man.

## WILMOT

Dan Marden of Salem spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sibley of Antioch spent Sunday at the H. J. Bouden home.

Mrs. Dressel of Lake Marie called on her brother A. Panknin last Wednesday.

Miss Faber was ill and under the care of a physician the first of the week.

Mrs. E. Pelletier entertained her nephew, Fred Newman of Chicago, the first of the week.

Hulda Bowman and Jack Stilling of Racine were guests of Miss Bowman's parents over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ferry and Mr. Ferry's parents of Zion City called on T. C. Loftus and wife Friday.

Mrs. Dowell entertained her mother Mrs. S. Sniffin, and sister Mrs. Colby and children from Kenosha the past week.

D. J. Vincent spent last week in Madison attending the special session of the Legislature being called by Gov. Philipps.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgan and daughters Ruth and Aileen motored to Beloit Monday where the girls entered Beloit college.

The local Red Cross branch sent one hundred and fifty articles of clothing for the Belgian Relief drive to the Kenosha chapter Monday.

Ben Nett drove into Kenosha Saturday to meet Mr. and Mrs. J. Nett and Mrs. Ross Schenning and children on their return from Schennington.

Dr. Utisch and son of Milwaukee are expected here the first of the week. Dr. Utisch will have his office at the home of Mrs. Laura Holdorf.

Miss Scott, who spent the past summer with Mrs. A. G. Pacey left Monday for Council Bluffs, Ia., and from there she will go to California for the winter.

Oscar Pacey of Lake Geneva spent Sunday in Wilmot. His mother, Mrs. A. G. Pacey will go to Lake Geneva, this week for an extended visit at his home.

The Kenosha Boosters passed through here on their tour of the county towns on Thursday. A large crowd turned out to greet them and listen to the talks on the Fourth Liberty Loan.

E. Peacock from Willow Brook moved his family and household goods into the A. G. Pacey home Tuesday. Mr. Peacock will be employed at the Carey Electric Co.

James Owen was called to Racine last week to attend the funeral of his nephew Harold Knight, who died with pneumonia. Mrs. Knight and youngest child are ill in St. Mary's hospital with the same disease but are slowly improving.

Mrs. E. Allen and children of Green Valley, returned the first of the week after spending several weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hatch. Mrs. Allen accompanied her sister Laura to Rockford where she enrolled as a student in the College department.

Prof. A. W. Phillips of Dubuque, Ia., and his wife arrived here Saturday. Prof. Phillips comes highly recommended and is capable of teaching the agricultural requirements and manual training. Until they can find a house they are staying with Mrs. L. Holdorf.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds were called to Kenosha Saturday night by the serious illness of Mr. and Mrs. W. Feterison with Spanish Influenza. On their return Monday they brought little Margery Peterson home with them until her parents have recovered. Miss Emma Kruckman is the nurse in charge of the Peterson's.

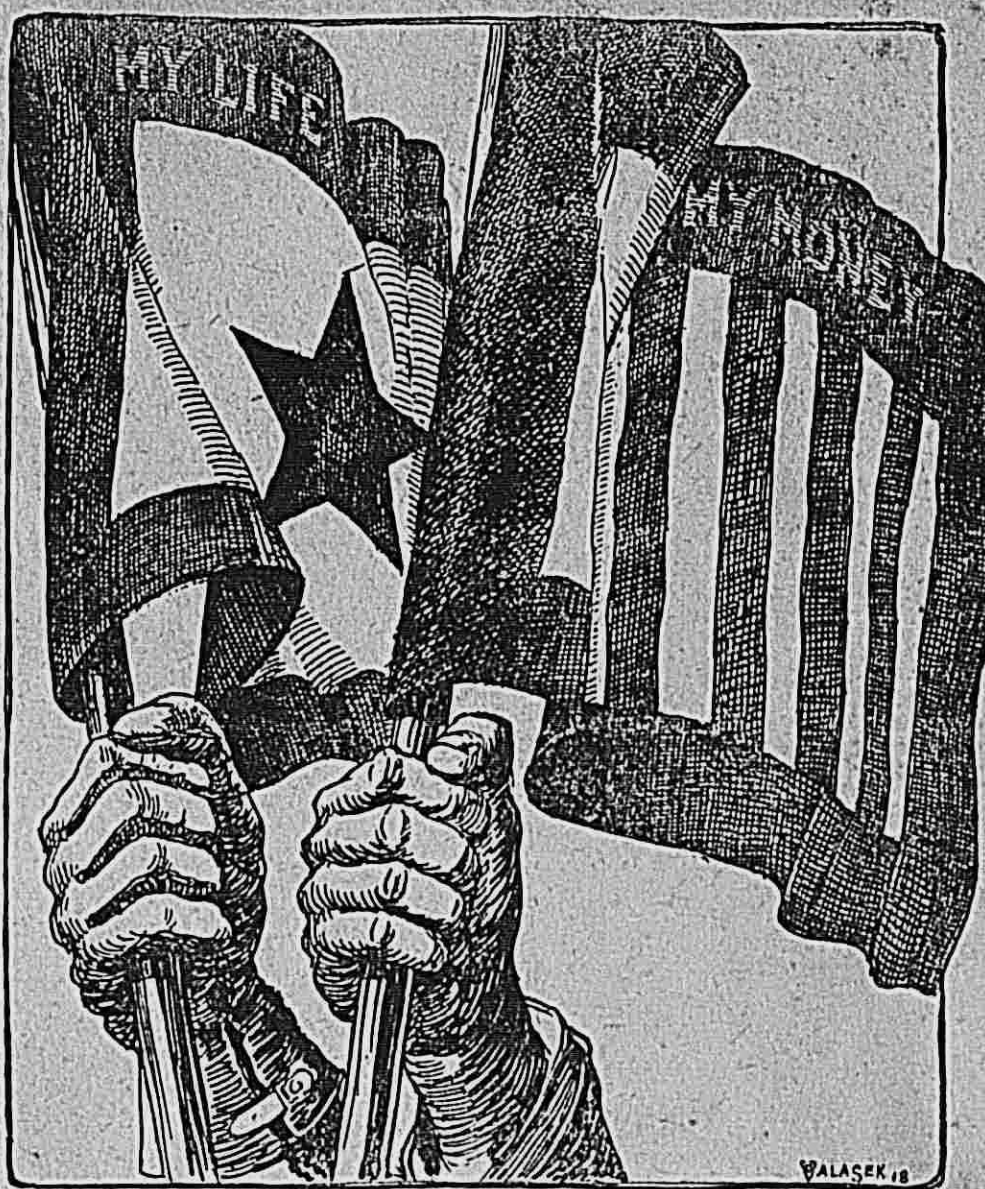
There was a meeting of the local Liberty bond salesman at the Trevor hall Monday night. Salem township has a quota of 90,000 to raise and have started well on the way to secured it. \$10,000 was subscribed voluntarily on Saturday. Salesmen for Wilmot are D. J. Vincent, R. C. Shottliff, Mrs. E. Wright, Mrs. E. Pelletier and Grace Carey. Buy your bonds and help send Salem Township over the top.

The County Board of Military will give a farewell dance for the draft contingent that leaves Oct. 7th, at the Columbia hall, Silverlake, Friday evening, Oct. 4th.

Major Mellum and Prof. Trenary of Kenosha and Father J. Brasky of Bristol have been secured for speakers for the evening. There will be a drill by the honor men proceeding the dance under the direction of Capt. Steinhart of Kenosha, who has been drilling them for several weeks.

**Destructive Grasshoppers.**  
Nowendoc, N. S. W., is periodically plagued with grasshoppers, and during their visits the local hen eggs cannot be eaten. Yolk and white are blood-red, a result of the fowls swallowing the insects.

## THE STANDARDS OF TRUE AMERICANISM



## LIBERTY LOAN A TEST OF AMERICAN SINCERITY

A Test of Real Sacrifice to "Do Without" So That Money May Do Its Bit.

By COL. S. BURKHARDT, JR.,  
Commandant Fourteenth Division,  
Camp Custer, Michigan.

On the battlefields of France and Italy and Belgium there are more than a million and a half of American soldiers, who are watching with great interest the results of the fourth Liberty Loan. They will insist upon knowing whether the men and women safe at home are freely dedicating their dollars to the cause of Liberty, or whether they feel they have performed their duty when they have noted the day's gains made by the American army.

The fourth Liberty Loan will be a further test of the sincerity of the American people in their belief in the principles of democracy. It will test the willingness of the American people to really sacrifice—to "do without," that their money may be loaned to our government to be used for the unceasing and relentless battering down of the German defenses.

The huge sum asked for in the fourth loan should merely strengthen our determination to provide any amount the government wants. To full short of the full amount would be a national disgrace and a comfort to the knaiser. There can be no excuse for failure, for never has our country been enriched by such crops of wheat and oats and corn and every product of the soil. Never has the wage of the great army of industrial workers been so high.

It is the duty of every able-bodied man and woman to find some way of buying twice as many bonds as ever before. The men in uniform are fighting and suffering for those who stay at home. They will buy their full share of bonds as well, as they have in the past. Your part is to be with them with your hearts and your souls and your money.

## BACK THE BOYS WITH BONDS

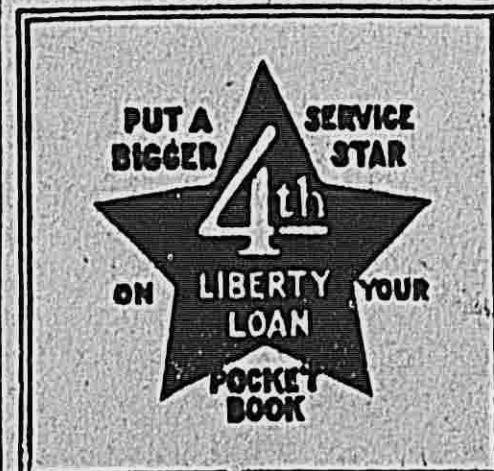
Our Hearts and Souls and Money Must Help Win This War.

BY GERALDINE FARRAR,  
Famous Operatic Star.

At a theater the other day a box party was given in honor of half a dozen heroes disabled while fighting for that victory at the battle of Chateau Thierry. Some were without arms and others without legs; others so badly injured by the deadly poisons of the Germans they probably will not live more than a year. But from every one of them came a strange spirit of spiritual gladness. They held their heads erect and smiled as though to say, "It was fine to have done what we did."

And the rest of us in the audience—we who were safe and whole and well—something tugged at our hearts and brought stinging tears to our eyes. What have the most actively patriotic of us done to compare with them?

We are past the time of mere logical calculations. Our hearts and souls, as well as our minds and bodies are in the struggle. And we are winning, winning, winning! Every day brings tidings of new victories. But remember, we have yet to strike the final decisive blow. And without money we cannot do it.



## "THIS IS MY WAR YOUR WAR, OUR WAR"

We Must All Dig Up Our Dollars to Invest in This Liberty Loan to Win It.

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

This is my war. The outcome, whether defeat or victory, vitally concerns me. No one urged that Americans declare war upon the Teutonic empires more stridently than I. I rejoiced in my soul when my country joined with the other great civilized powers in driving back the barbarian. In the strictest sense, this is my war, as completely as though I stood on my own doorstep, gun in hand to protect my household from sword and brand.

That I am only one of a hundred million American citizens who share my sense of responsibility in the conflict does not greatly matter. This is my war; it pleases me to think of it as something personal and intimate, undertaken at my behest and imposing upon me responsibilities which I should be the basest coward to shirk. Within a short distance of my home sleep my two great-grandfathers who were soldiers under Washington and my father who fought under Lincoln. They made this my war. The American citizens who perished on the Lusitania made this my war. Every shot fired at an American ship, every man wounded or killed under the Stars and Stripes intensifies my realization that this is indeed my war.

The right of my children to freedom, happiness and peace make this my war. And it is my business, my politics and my religion to do my utmost, at any sacrifice, that this war, my war, may be carried to a triumphant conclusion. No dollar I can earn, no privileges I enjoy, no faith I hold in man or God will avail me aught unless I win this war.

This war is my job. I stand alone and take counsel of my conscience as to whether I am doing all that I can to win it. The demands are constant. The war that my blood cried for is not cheap. But viewing the mighty conflict as a vast undertaking, carried on by the United States of America for my benefit, it is not becoming in me to fret or quibble over the cost.

The fourth Liberty loan is about to be offered. It is in my heart to subscribe the whole issue, but this being impossible, it is with elation that I reflect upon the millions who will say to themselves: This is my war and dig up their dollars and buy bonds.

This is my war, your war, our war. Every investor in the Liberty loan qualifies as an active member of the great fellowship of American democracy. Every oversubscription of a Liberty loan is an American triumph, a stunning defeat for autocracy and barbarism.

Win the war and win it quickly. Whip the devil; and beat the knaiser. This is my cause and yours; this is our war!



## Some Lighting facts you want to know about right now!

Your dollar to day buys less bread, less meat, less clothes than ever before, but your electric dollar buys MORE. And you can make it buy still more by using

## Edson Mazda Lamps

For MAZDA Lamps give three times as much light as carbon lamps without increasing the amount of current used.

## Public Service Co. of Northern Ills.

## L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director  
ANTIOCH, ILL.

PHONE 128-R  
ALSO FARMER'S LINE

## A. HADLOCK, Oph. M.

Optometrist  
Eye Glasses Scientifically Fitted  
At Keulman's Jewelry Store  
Antioch, Ill.

## Sequoia Lodge No. 827 A.F. & A. M.

Holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.  
FRANK HUBERT, Sec'y. F. O. HAWKINS, W. M.  
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.  
JULIA ROSENFIELD, W. M.  
IDA OSBORN, Sec'y

## BANK OF ANTIOCH

Buy and Sell Exchange and do a General Banking Business  
J. E. BROOK, Banker

## LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome.  
J. C. JAMES, Clerk NORRIS PROCTOR, V. C.

## W. G. Bragg Teacher of Violin

Associate teacher of Chas. K. Lindsay

Studio in Opera House Block

Reference

Dr. F. S. Morrell, Antioch

## For Electric

lighting, fixtures, motors, irons, ranges, washing machines and all other power and heating devices see

Cash or easy payment  
P. D. SKILBECK,  
Phone, 48-J Grays Lake  
House wiring our specialty

## J. L. REDDING, D. V. M.

Veterinary Surgeon  
Calls Answered Promptly

Phones: Antioch, 164 R 1  
Local, 1 L, 1 S, 1 L.

RUSSELL, ILL

## FARM LANDS FOR SALE

Missouri and Iowa land for sale. For particulars address.

C. O. GALIGER,  
Clio, Iowa.